TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

OUR FLAG.

BY JUDGE T. E. TATE.

Once more on high we hail thy form
Beneath our Southern sky
Once more our feelings kindle warm
To see thy folds on high.

These dreadful days of strife and blood
(Our country's bitter past,)
Have rolled off like any angry flood,
And left dry land at last.

And with that flood, our all of hate
For thee has flown away
We bid thee welcome, flag of fate
In Southern air to-day.

And proudly we look back afar
Beyond our recent strife,
When forth our fathers marched to war
For freedom and for life.

Yes oft, we think of Lexington,
Of Bunker's crimsoned height,
Of Warren, and of Washington,
And Yorktown's closing fight.

We think of Plattsburg, Erie's shore,
Where thundering squadron's beat
To ruddy light of battle glare
To gild the firmament.

And thinking of those happier days,
Our late sad strife we span,
And think but of the Nation's praise
Ever our sad stride began.

Wave on! Our country's pillared cloud!
No North, no South to know!
The freeman's shield, his battle shroud,
The tyrant's deadliest foe.

From the fair Northern lakes of snow
To those orange bowers;
From where Atlantic's waters throw
Their spray on Eastern towers;

From thence where fair Nevada's crest
Smiles on Pacific's strand,
Float on! proud banner of the blest,
Flag of our Western Land!

Oxyka, Miss., July 1, 1884.

HEAVEN.

We dream, sometimes, of that dim, far-off land,
Our journey's end, our home, our second birth;
We only dream—we cannot understand
That wondrous radiance of the woes of earth.
No failure there, no loss and no decay,
No tempest, but ever shining after rain;
Like mists, life's myriad cares shall fade away,
While all good things we know on earth remain.

The singer's voice in sweeter strains shall rise;
The poet's verse in nobler numbers flow;
Fair landscapes wait the painter's raptured eyes;
And gazers on the stars at last shall know
The very heart of all their mysteries;
All Nature's faithful lovers shall not end.
Their lifelong quest of blossoms, birds, and bees,
But placid hours in peaceful wood-craft spend.

They who on earth were doomed to dwell
In crowded Cities' heavy stifling air,
May wander through a cool and fenny dell
Beside fresh waters fringed with flowers rare.
The pale and shrunken victims of disease,
And they who writhed beneath the lash of pain
Shall healing find in every passing breeze,
And all their pristine bounding strength regain.

The worker's worn and weary hands shall rest,
The best back straighten in a gracious ease;
That heart-ease aching in the mourner's breast;
The baffled student then may grasp the keys
Of soul and sense and many a mighty truth;
And they who faint with age—life's last, worst ill—
Shall quaff the spring of sweet eternal youth,
And face the long, fair future, children still.

Julia Ditto Young, in the Current.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

MRS. DRUMMOND.

A Railway Mystery.

CHAPTER IV.

A FRIEND OF FELIX.

I pass over two weeks.

For a fortnight I had been an inmate of Maple Hall, for fourteen days I had spent nearly all my time in the company of Mrs. Drummond, and—had learned to love her.

She was a sensitive, gentle, affectionate woman with a perfect devotion to her husband, who was absent on the continent respecting some troublesome law business. She was one of those trusting, confiding women who acting on impulse when they give their heart, give it in its entirety, wholly and without reserve.

Her husband was the world to her. Her being was wholly centered in him. She wrote to him daily and a hundred times between sunrise and sunset she referred to her absent lord in terms which showed quite plainly how he was the one and all engrossing subject of her thoughts.

Had he been less paramount, I think she would have loved me. As it was, she liked me, and we were the best of friends.

I am writing a veracious history, and here I must state a fact for which I am again hopelessly at a loss to account.

The vision of the terrible scene ever present before my mental eyes for so many painful months, left me entirely as soon as I took up my residence at Maple Hall. There, in the very spot of all others most calculated to keep the ghastly details of the tragedy fresh in my memory, there, in daily intercourse with one who was the exact double of the murdered woman, I found the picture which had been photographed on my brain growing fainter and fainter, till sometimes, as I sat in that familiar, old-fashioned dining-room, with Mrs. Drummond in the perfectness of her grace and beauty, leaning against the framework of the never-to-be-forgotten, tall, narrow window, I asked myself whether I had not for months been suffering from the effects of brain fever, and was only now resuming my normal condition of mind.

Our life at the Hall was uneventful to a degree. Mrs. Drummond had written me no more than the truth when she said that existence in this out of the way corner of Irvonshire was only one degree removed from that on a desert island. We saw no visitors. Even the tradesmen who came to the house reached it by a back way and were never visible to us. The servants were under the entire control of the vinegery steel-eyed housekeeper, and all orders were given through her

No wonder Mrs. Drummond needed a companion.

It was towards the close of a late Autumn day that Mrs. Drummond and I sat together in the dining room. The red rays of the declining sun were glowing on the tree trunks and casting long shadows over the level lawn. She had, as usual, been talking of her absent husband when we heard the sound of wheels on the drive without.

Instinctively she sprang to the windows. I followed her.

"He has returned. It is Felix!" she cried, and as she spoke, an old battered dog cart, drawn by an old battered grey horse, came down the sweep towards the front door.

A glance at her face showed me that it was her heart which had spoken without waiting the evidence of her eyes. It needed no words, for the disappointment which spread like a cloud over her expressive countenance, told me she was mistaken.

"It must be some error," she replied. "It is a stranger," and without betraying the slightest curiosity, she moved away from the window.

As Felix was no husband of mine, and as a strange man was a strange man, I I took the position she vacated.

I saw a sturdy, middle-aged gentleman leisurely descend from the vehicle. I noticed that his features were regular, that he wore a short beard and moustache which were slightly grizzled, that the general expression of his face was intelligent, and that he was well, though plainly dressed.

Then the door bell rang and I left the window and took a seat at Mrs. Drummond's side. Hardly had I done so, when the housekeeper entered, bearing on a salver a visiting card and a letter.

"Some application for subscription to a local charity," I thought.

"I do not know the gentleman," said Mrs. Drummond, handing the card to me. Then taking up the letter she uttered a little pleased cry of joy. "It is from my husband!" she cried. "From Felix!"

Hastily she broke the seal, and as she read the contents, I glanced at the address card in my hand. On it was engraved:

"Alix Aubert. Toulouse."

"Jane," said Mrs. Drummond with a little nervous flutter. "Jane, have the south bed room prepared immediately for this gentleman. He is a friend of my husband's, and will remain with us a few days. Ask him into this room. Stay—I will go to him myself."

She left me to return in a few moments with the gentleman whom I had seen descend from the dog-cart. She introduced me to Monsieur Aubert, who regarded me in a manner, which in a stranger, was to say the least of it, singular.

I can hardly define what it was in his regard that struck me as peculiar. It was as if we were old friends, intimate friends, as if he would say we know each other, we understand each other, there are no secrets between us." I looked down and when I next raised my eyes to his face it was calm and impassable as that of the sculptured Sphinx.

Alix Aubert was a delightful man. The day of his arrival he brightened and cheered our usually sober dinner table with a hundred little anecdotes and *bon mots*. He knew everybody, he had been everywhere. Though a Frenchman he spoke English so perfectly that it was only now and again that a strange idiom or a slight accent betrayed that he was not English born. Mingled with his pleasant conversation, overlying it as it were, was a courteous deference to the two ladies with whom he sat at table and I freely own that though I was a little inclined to stand in awe of him I yet admired him hugely. He was the first man I had ever met who came within appreciable distance of my preconceived idea of what a man ought to be.

He explained in a few words the reason of his presence at Maple Hall. He was intimately connected with Mr. Drummond in the business which had taken him to the south of France. In Mr. Drummond's interests, that gentleman being detained in the neighborhood of Toulouse, he had traveled to London, where having successfully accomplished the errand which had brought him across the channel he, at his employer's request, had come down to Joybridge and Maple Hall there to await Mr. Drummond's return from the continent which might be expected daily.

This story was fully confirmed by Mr. Drummond's letter to his wife who confided Monsieur Aubert to her special consideration and attention.

"The friends of Felix must be my friends," she said, with a bright smile and a happy glance from her deep brown eyes as she bade him good night.

"Will not Miss Trestrail also count me as a friend?" he asked, as he shook hands with me, and there was again that strange magnetism in his eyes, that expression which I can only describe as one of "understanding."

"I have no doubt we shall be friends, Monsieur Aubert, when we know each other better," I answered coldly, rather resenting the familiarity of his address, though I will not deny that it afforded me some little gratification. I was 39, and at that age one is pleased with the implied homage of the opposite sex.

Two days passed, which we endeavored to make as agreeable as possible to our visitor, and though for an intellectual man who knew all the capitals of Europe and most of their famous inhabitants the society of two women could have had little charm, with the true courtesy of a gentleman Monsieur Aubert acted as if he had found the real secret of true happiness in our company.

It was on the morning of the third day. We had finished breakfast, and our guest was strolling in the garden smoking his matutinal cigaret, when Mrs. Drummond, taking my two hands in hers, and looking into my face with a merry, roguish smile, said:

"Caroline, my dear, Monsieur Aubert is in love with you."

I felt myself crimson to the roots of my hair. I snatched my hands away from Mrs. Drummond and walked to the far end of the room, but I own my heart fluttered, and my breath came somewhat quicker than was its wont.

"Impossible—ridiculous—nonsense!" I cried.

"Wait and see;" laughed Mrs. Drummond.

After all, why was it impossible? What was there ridiculous in it? In what way was it nonsense? No sooner had I asked these questions than I was indignant with myself for my own folly. Some people are so absurd that they see in the mere interchange of the ordinary courtesies of everyday life between man and woman, the birth of something more and forsooth dignify the matter of fact liking of two of opposite sexes by the much-abused name of "Love!"

Still for all that, Monsieur Aubert *was* very attentive.

The only thing which seemed to prevent our perfect enjoyment of the hours at Maple Hall since the arrival of the gentleman from Toulouse, was that Mrs. Drummond no longer heard from her husband. The letter brought by Monsieur Aubert was the last she had learned and at once her nervous mind and her loving heart combined to make her seriously uneasy.

But here Alix Aubert came to her relief with consolatory words and friendly gentlemanly tact. He had a thousand excuses to make for the husband, a thousand reasons to give why he should have been hindered in his correspondence.

Mr. Drummond had to make a journey into the very heart of the Pyrenees with reference to the business which had taken him abroad. From such an out of the way village as that to which he was summmoned posts were infrequent and irregular, postmen, too, were not so careful as in great cities, and mails were sometimes lost.

Possibly—and the possibility brought a flush of pleasure to Mrs. Drummond's cheek—possibly, nay probably her husband was on his way home, was already in Paris, Calais, or even Dover, and would telegraph from London to say by what train he was traveling to Joybridge.

It was in this way Monsieur Aubert allayed Mrs. Drummond's fears and—well—certainly he *did* pay me a considerable amount of attention.

CHAPTER V.

A STRANGE COURTSHIP.

It was really too bad of Mrs. Drummond that she should take every possible opportunity of leaving me alone with Monsieur Aubert. When I walked with him over the wide-spreading meadows, strolled with him through the woods rich in all their golden glory of Autumn foliage, or sauntered along the narrow lanes with high fern clad banks on either hand, I felt that I was but indifferently doing my duty towards my employer.

I did not receive a salary to be Monsieur Aubert's companion.

It was one September day—Oh how well I remember it!—when the blue grey sky was flecked with heavy clouds and a bleak wind plowing off the moor, scattered the russet leaves from the tree tops and whirled them in giddy eddies and spun them in circling gusts, that we chanced to stray by the river side, a river which at times was but a pleasant laughing brook bubbling over its rocky bed, but which when fed by the rainfall on the high land boiled and surged a coffee colored, torrent creaming and frothing over all impediments as it tore headlong to the sea.

It was in this state when the gentleman from Toulouse and I walked on the high bank beside it, sheltered from the cold wind by the hill which rose abruptly from the river, a hill clothed with ivy draped oak and sombre fir with a thick undergrowth of bramble and of bracken, in and out of which the startled rabbits scuttled at our footfall.

Do not imagine we talked that silly nonsense which boys and girls call love and play at in their idle moments. Monsieur Aubert was far too sensible for any such rubbish. So was I.

A seat, a pretty rustic seat, had been placed in the position which commanded the most romantic view of the rushing river and surrounding landscape, and there we two sat side by side. We had been talking of but indifferent matters and then came, as there will come between those who think, a lull in our conversation, a silence, during which we both turned our eyes upon the boiling torrent at our feet nor looked into each others faces.

"You do not know Mr. Drummond," asked Monsieur Aubert suddenly breaking the stillness.

"I have not the pleasure."

"You have never seen him?"

"Never to my knowledge."

He slowly took a small portifolio from his pocket and carefully extracting from it a photogaaph he held it before me. I uttered a cry of astonishment, and yet I of all people should not have been ammazed. It was the full length portrait of a man of about the middle size or a little over, a well dressed man, neat in his appearance, sufficiently good looking of gentlemanly appearance with a small, light moustache. It was the portrait of the man who on the afternoon of my 35th birthday had brought to the Euston Station the two women, the dead and the living, with whom I had traveled by the 3 o'clock express.

"That is Mr. Drummond?" I gasped.

"You recognize him?—Then you *have* seen him," he said coolly as he returned the photograph to his pocket.

"I have *not*," I answered quickly, annoyed that my word should be doubted. Then correcting myself, I continued "at least that is I—yes—I think I saw him—once—not to know who he was—I hardly know—I may be mistaken."

"Where do you think you once saw him?"

"At Euston Station, London."

"Aa-ah!" said Monsieur Aubert.

My brain was in a whirl, my pulse throbbed with accelerated speed and I trembled from head to foot.

The tragedy which I had seen in mental vision enacted in the dining room at Maple Hall, was vividly present before my eyes. I have said how from the time I entered the house it grew fainter and fainter, till with the advent of Monsieur Aubert it left me altogether.

I had almost ceased to think of it as other than a strange and disturbing dream, and no longer did the likeness of Mrs. Drummond to the murdered woman, nor the resemblance of the dining room to the chamber, seen in the vision, cause me any perturbation until all was brought freshly before me once more by the discovery that the master of the house was none other than the assassin of my dream, the man whom I had last seen at Euston, a cigaret between his lips, waving his gloved hand in farewell to my never to be forgotten fellow travelers.

I do not think I spoke. I am sure no words escaped my lips to give an inkling of what was passing through my mind, but perhaps my face betrayed my agitation. Anyhow, when, presently, I raised my eyes, I found his fixed upon me with a stern, questioning look, which I had never seen them assume before.

I was frightened. I own it. I have said that from the first I stood somewhat in awe of Monsieur Aubert.

He hastened to calm my apprehension, to dispel my fear. He made no further reference to Mr. Drummond, and saved me the trouble of apologizing for my strange behavior—for strange it must have appeared to him—by finding a ready excuse for me.

It was the rapid running of the water beneath our feet. He had known many instances of people turning suddenly dizzy from the same cause. It was a mere nothing; it would pass off in a few minutes. A lady he once knew had become so giddy by watching a mountain torrent in Switzerland, that she was only just saved as she was falling into it.

Then he gently soothed me, and somehow or other—to this day I never knew how—I found my hand in his, as he kindly—I had almost written tenderly—led me away from the brink away by the narrow path which wound around the hill beneath the murmuring boughs of the overhanging trees.

As we walked thus side by side, he spoke to me as I had never before been spoken to. At his words the color came and went in my tell-tale cheeks, and yet the words of love never escaped his lips.

He spoke of companionship, of the union of sentiment, of the sympathy of minds In language which was admirably choice he pictured the delights of an existence in which two beings could pass through their earthly travels in sweet accord their lives like the soft harmonies of music. This and much more he said while I listened as one entranced and my breath came fast, and I dared not raise my head for fear he should read my secret in my face.

Suddenly he stopped and faced me. One hand he already held but he possessed himself of the other and drew me near him.

"Caroline," he said—it was the first time he had called me by my Christian name, but I could not reprove him, for never had the name sounded so sweetly as it did from his lips. "Look up, Caroline, for I would see the answer of my question in your eyes,"

Timidly I raised my face and saw him bending over me as he pressed my hands between his own.

"Caroline —— what do you know of this murder?"

I started from him with a cry of alarm. I had expected words of such different import. I had expected a low whispered query, not a stern question which had something akin to denunciation in its tone.

He caught me by the arm as I withdrew my hands from his.

"Answer me," he cried. "What do you know about the murder?"

"Nothing—nothing!" I answered. "What murder? Let me go, please; you frighten me—you—you hurt me."

"I cannot part with you yet," said he grimly. "Your face confesses what your tongue denies. What was *your* share in it?"

"Monsieur Aubert," I replied with an outward calmness, though I was trembling from head to foot, "you must be mad to speak to me in this way. I de not understand you—I cannot suppose you wish to insult me. Let me go immediately."

Slowly he took his hand from my shoulder, his eyes wetching me all the while as a cat watches a mouse while preparing to spring.

"If," said he, speaking very deliberately, "if you know nothing of the murder to which I refer, you will not object to answering me a few questions, Are you not the Caroline Trestrail who was found senseless in a first-class carriage of the Nortwestern Railway with the body of a dead woman?"

"I am that Caroline Trestrail," I answered,

"Was not the murdered woman the exact resemblance of Mrs. Drummond?"

"They might have been twin sisters."

"That was the precise relationship," he rejoined, grimly. "How is it that I find you at Maple Hall living in friendly companionship with the wife of the man who is suspected of the murder?"

In as few words as possible I told him why I was anxious to obtain a situation and that I came to Maple Hall in a dependent position through an advertisement. He paused awhile and rubbed his chin reflectively.

"Yet," continued he, half as if communing with himself, "yet you instantly recognized Felix Drummond's photograph. You were greatly disturbed on seeing it, and now when I tell you he is accused of murder you betray no surprise. You know more of this than you tell me. What is it?"

"I *know* nothing," I replied.

"Then what you *suspect*? Be frank with me. It will be better for everyone. Tell me all. What reason have you for maintaining silence It does not accord with your declaration of innocence."

For a moment I hesitated, but for a moment only. Then I told him my story as I have written it here, he never interrupting by world or comment till I had finished, then:

"I am afraid you will have to go to Toulouse with me," he said.

"To Toulouse? Why?"

"Felix Drummond lies in prison in that city awaiting his trial for murder. and you will be an important witness against him. Pardon my suspicions, forgive my abruptness It was necessary."

CHAPTER VI.

EXPLANATION.

Monsieur Aubert and I walked back to the Hall with very different sensations from those with which we started. At least I can answer for myself.

Of course it was absurd on my part to suppose that the gentleman from Toulouse entertained any more romantic feelings towards me than I to him. We had been very good friends from the first. There was no reason why we should not remain so to the last.

Of one thing I was glad—unfeignedly glad. That was that the secret of the terrible vision, arising from whatever cause it might, was no longer mine alone but was shared with another. I breathed more freely as I entered the house to know that the dream tragedy was known by some one beside myself but my relief would have been marred by misery had not Monsieur Aubert solemnly assured me that to the very best of his belief whatever crime had been committed beneath the roof of Maple Hall Mrs. Drummond was not cognizant of it.

I loved that woman with the affection you not unfrequently find entertained by a plain, middle-aged, sober-sided spinster for a beautiful and romantic girl. In spite of morality and justice, had *she* been implicated in that tragedy, I would sooner have cut my tongue out than have stood in the witness box to convict her. I believe I would have forsworn myself to save her.

Knowing what Alix Aubert and I did, it was a cruel pang to us to hear her lament her husband's absence, and worse still, his silence. Heretofore he had written her almost daily, but now five days had elapsed without a letter.

We, who knew that he was lying within the stone walls of a prison cell, charged with the most heinous of all crimes, pitied from the very bottom of our hearts the tender, loving wife, sighing for the man against whom, did she but know all, the bitterest curse that brain ever conceived, or tongue ever uttered, would be all too light for his sin against her.

Let me tell the story of Felix Drummond's crime as I learnt it from the lips of Alix Aubert, the officer sent to England by the municipality of Toulouse to gather together evidence sufficient to convict the Englishman beyond all doubt.

Felix Drummond was from his boyhood an arrant scamp. One of those smooth-faced, oily tongued villains who cajole and lie and cheat as naturally as they draw breath.

He was of good birth and had the means of entering good society, but having spent his small inheritance a few months after coming into it he was driven to his wits for a living. There are a hundred and one ways by which a good looking vagabond of gentlemanly appearance can prey upon the public. He tried the hundred with more or less success, and having exhausted them all was driven to the hundred and first — marriage for money.

His character was too well known in England for him to assay the role of Benedick in his native land, so he went abroad, and at Bagueres de Luchon, one of the most charming of Pyreneau watering places, he encountered Cecile and Angele de Tocqueville, twin sisters and joint heiresses to an enormous fortune, Born of an English mother who retained to the last all the prejudices of her native land they were brought up and educated as if natives of the British Isle.

At an early age they were left orphans and their care was entrusted to a lady who was in no way fitted for the charge. A sentimental flighty woman of fifty who when they were 18 years of age regarded them still as children and as far as possible relegated them to the nursery while she in rouge and ribbons endeavored to revive her own long faded charms.

Felix Drummond came to Luchon and by adroitly flattering their guardian obtained not merely an introduction but the run of the house which they had rented for the season.

From the very first this fellow Drummond laid a plan of almost unparalleled villainy.

Of true, honest, manly affection he was incapable, but for the sake of twin fortunes he made love to both sisters inventing some specious lie to guard against the possibility of their comparing notes and so ruining his schemes.

To their unutterable misery both girls fell violently in love with him; in love with all the fervour and self-sacrificing devotedness of their youth and ignorance of the wickedness of the world and the perfidy of man.

With the cold, calculating cunning of a fiend he laid his plans, plans first conceived in consequence of the marvelous likeness of the two girls, a likeness which rendered it well-nigh impossible to recognize them apart.

One day Angele was missing.

She had retired to rest at the usual hour the preceding evening, but in the morning her room was untenanted, her bed had not been slept in. As the intimate friend of the family, Felix Drummond was summoned from his notel and his advice taken by the guardian of the girls, who was half distracted by grief. Little she thought that it was *he* who had urged her flight, that it was *he* who had arranged its details in such a way as to baffle pursuit.

He offered himself to go in search of the fugitive, and the offer was gratefully accepted. He was absent eight months. During that absence he married Angele and brought her to Maple Hall, his old home, which only remained to him in that being strictly entailed it was out of his power to sell.

When he appeared at Toulouse he brought with him a wonderfully concocted lie supported by a box full of newspapers and documents, the latter all forged. The unsuspicious guardian and the loving Cecile received him with open arms and hardly glanced at the proofs of his story which he submitted for inspection.

According to him, Angele had fallen madly in love with a handsome young guide who had accompanied her on several excursions in the Pyrenees. They had fled from Luchon together, they had crossed the Port de Venasque into Spain where they had been married according to the rites of the Roman Catholic Church, thence they had traveled by way of Bayonne back into France, whence, at Havre they had taken ship to New York.

There Drummond pretended to have followed them and thence to the far West where they had settled. He showed their marriage certificate—it was he himself who had married her under an assumed name, in the little Spanish village—he produced a long letter from her—artfully worded and written at his dictation—and then acting the part of "the friend of the family" represented that what was done could not be undone, etc., etc., and without much difficulty obtained possession of Angele's fortune, which he faithfully promised should reach through him the hands of her husband—himself.

But this was not all he did while at Toulouse. In pursuance of his diabolical plan to possess himself of both fortunes he made an offer of marriage to Cecile, who gladly accepted him with the full approval of her guardian, it being arranged that their wedding should take place immediately on his return from America.

This time he was absent four months. Then at the Cathedral in the old French city he and Cecile were made man and wife, after which only remaining long enough to obtain absolute possession of her fortune, he took her to London, and leaving her for a few days in a hotel, returned to Maple Hall to rid himself of her sister.

It appeared from the maunderings of an old French woman, who was his accomplice in crime, that at the last moment his courage failed him, and that the murder he planned, from the first had terror even for his hardened, guilt-laden soul. He coolly confessed the truth to Angele, endeavoring to persuade her into conniving at his wickedness by living away from Joybridge and permitting her sister to be accepted as his wife, but Angele indignantly refused, and threatened to expose his crime.

Then he stabbed her to the heart, and carrying out a long and carefully meditated scheme, endeavored to dispose of the body in a manner which should effectually prevent any possibility of the discovery of its identity.

Who could suppose that Mrs. Drummond had been killed? She was absent from Maple Hall for a week. Who could know that in those few days her name had changed from Angele to Cecile?

They had never received company at Maple Hall. Mrs. Drummond was only known by right as a beautiful woman walking or driving with her husband, and there were none who had sufficient interest to enter know or care for the reason of those absences.

While Angele was mistress at the Hall an old stout Frenchwoman was the housekeeper and all communications with the servants were made through her.

When Angele "went to London" this old, stout Frenchwoman did not return, but Jane, the vinegary steeleyed spinster, took her place.

But the Frenchwoman returned to her native City of Toulouse with money in her purse. She took to drinking wine, then brandy; she took to maudlin and maundering, to babbling of crime and to shrieking to the saints for mercy.

The police got hold of her and extracted some wandering incoherent story from her ere she died of delirium tremens. They made inquiries, secretly, privately; they awaited some pretext about Cecile's money to bring him to Toulouse, and there they thrust him into prison on suspicion, while Alix Aubert, one of the cleverest and shrewdest of French detectives was despatched to England to work up evidence to convict him.

How he did this I have already told you.

The history of the crime was all complete, as I have written it above; it was the proofs of it that were necessary.

Monsieur Aubert had no longer any business at Maple Hall and he announced with the smoothest expressions of regret his inability to wait longer for the return of Felix Drummond.

"I will tell you when you will be wanted in Toulouse," said he. "You will not fail me?"

"I will not," I answered. "But tell me one thing. How did you procure the letter of introduction from Mr. Drummond which you brought to this house?"

"Very easily," he replied, smiling, "I wrote it myself. Of what use is a man in my profession if he cannot counterfeit handwriting? Which reminds me," he added, after a pause, "that I shall take the liberty of writing to you from London. I have something particular to say to you, something which has been weighing on my mind ever since our conversation by the river side. Will you give me permission to address you?"

"Certainly—if you wish it," I answered, and I was so foolish that I believe once more the color rose to my cheeks and my pulse beat faster.

Then Monsieur Aubert bade us goodbye.

Three days later I received his promised letter of which the following is a copy:

CHARING CROSS HOTEL, LONDON.

DEAR MISS TRESTRAIL: Business first. Your presence will not be needed at Toulouse. That scoundrel Drummond has cheated us all by taking poison.

Now for the other matter. I deeply regret that my duty compelled me take an unwarrantable advantage of your sex by gaining your confidence (I will not venture to add your affection) under what I fear must be described as false pretenses.

Believe me, dear Miss Trestrail that had not fate already encumbered me with a Madame Aubert there is no person to whom I would have had greater pride and pleasure in offering the dignity.

Humbly sueing for your pardon and pleading the exigencies which made it necessary for me to obtain your confidence *somehow* or anyhow, believe me ever, Your sincere friend,

ALIX AUBERT.

* * * * *

I have only to add that I write this true story in the dining-room of Maple Hall. Mrs. Drummond stands by the window gazing wistfully down the drive. She stands thus always and the words she speaks are ever the same, "Surely he will return to-day."

Thank heaven she does not know the truth She never *can* know it—in this world.

THE END.

Two gentlemen met on Clark street. Said one of them to the other:

"Hello, Jack! how are you?"

"First-rate," replied Jack, "but I suppose you heard my mother-in-law was dead."

"No, I did not. "What was the complaint?"

"Oh, no complaint at all," complacentiy remarked his friend; "everybody appears to be perfectly satisfied."

Humor.

Commodore Garrison's Whistling Wife.

"How did the aged Commodore Garrison get his young wife?" I asked of an acquaintance.

"She whistled and he came to her, my lad," was the reply, "but she didn't do it in the spirit of the girl in the ballad. It happened six years ago this summer and in the very hotel in which we are sitting. Garrison had been for 40 years a widower. He was a testy old fellow and had not been suspected of caring a rap for women. The possession of somewhere from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000, much of it in complicated use for the promotion of railroad and steamship schemes, had harassed him all Winter and Spring and he had come down here for rest and quiet. He took a suit of the best rooms in the row of cottages which are an annex of the main establishment, and calculating that he would there be a little removed from the bustle of a public house. And it was for a few days as he had fondly anticipated. Then the family of John M. Randall, of St. Louis, took possession of adjoining apartments. They numbered a half dozen persons, including a whistler. Through the thin partition the commodore heard, and was annoyed by the whistling. He disliked it exceedingly. He was driven by it to exasperation. There was a boy in the Randall party, and to him the veteran attributed the noise. He would not, at that time, hear the soft melody of the whistle nor its clever fidelity to the music which it interpreted, but simply kept his ears open to it as to torture. Randall was an acquaintance of his, and one day he said to him, as they sat chatting on the veranda:

"That boy of your's will be the death of me, John. Won't you plug his mouth, just to please me?"

"Oh, it ain't the boy," replied Randall, "but my daughter. Here, Letitia!"

It was a lovely girl of 20 who responded to the call, and was presented to the Commodore. She whistled for him that evening to a piano accompaniment, and it was no longer irritating to him. They were married in the ensuing October. His wedding gift was $100,000,000 in sound securities. In no season since that has any belle at Long Branch been dressed or diverted in a more costly manner than the fair whistler.—*New York Letter.*

The "Glorious Climate" of California

Two men were introduced to each other at a San Francisco club the other day and left together. They had never seen each other, and both were new members. There was a little pause. Then one of them, to break the silence, opened the conversation:

"Remarkable climate this, isn't it?"

"Wondertul. I never saw anything like it."

"So temperate and cool and enjoyable."

"Yes. I don't altogether like the fogs."

"No, nor the afternoon wind."

"And it is sometimes a little too hot in the morning."

"The dust, too, is occasionally troublesome."

"But it is a fine climate."

"Indeed it is. We can't complain."

"Have you been here long?"

"Only 15 years."

There was an awkward stop. They looked at one another.

"I thought you were a stranger."

"Oh, no. I presume you have just arrived?"

"I! I was born in San Francisco."

"Jerusalem! Let us drink."

Gold in Virginia.

A West Virginian, who had more mountain on his farm than was good for his crops, suddenly "discovered" the presence of gold in paying quantities at a certain spot, and within a week had sold his 40 acres for $10,000. In about another week the buyer came around and said:

"Uncle Josh, I believe you to be a Christian man."

"Yes, I hope I am."

"And you wouldn't lie?"

"I hope not."

"Well, now, we've got all the gold there is on your farm, and there isn't $500 worth. Answer me truly, did you salt it?"

"As true as I live I didn't," answered the old man.

The buyer went away convinced of the old man's innocence, but his coat tails were yet in sight, when Uncle Josh turned to his wife and said:

"Golly, I couldn't believe the Baptist religion had any clause in it requiring me to tell him that your brother had been here from California, and that we divided that $10,000 even up!"

Didn't Want to Die There.

One day during a noted Kentucky campaign, and while the Confederate army was passing through Allen County, Gen. Breckenridge, approaching Gen. Hindman, said:

"We are only a short distance now from Bear Waller and are not very far from Jimtown."

The solemnity of his manner attracted Hindman's serious attention, and regarding Breckenridge with a long look of inquiry, he asked:

"But, General, why does our nearness to those places so concern you?"

"Well, you see," Breckenride replied, "I fear it will be my fate to be killed in an action at Jimtown or Bear Waller. Bear Waller!" he repeated. "The thought of being killed at a place bearing such a name makes me sick."

An Absent-Minded Youth.

A young gentleman whose illustrations are occasionally seen in the *Hatchet*, is somewhat absent minded.

He arose the other morning later than usual and some time after the family had breakfasted. He dressed himself leisurely, looked over the morning paper, chatted awhile with some members of the household, said "good morning" and started down town to the *Hatchet* office.

In about fifteen minutes he returned in great haste, and called up stairs:

"See here, I thought something was the matter with me."

"What is it? What is it?" said one of the family, in great concern.

"I haven't had my breakfast!"—*Washington Hatchet.*

The Revolution and the Ticket Agent.

A very much excited Revolution rushed up to the ticket-office window:

"Give me a ticket,"

"Where to?"

"That's a pretty question to ask."

"Well, how do I know where you want to go?"

"Why, confound your stupidity, don't you see I'm a Revolution?"

"Yes, I do; but how do I know whether you want to go to Mexico or to Cuba?"

"Ah, well, excuse me; I hadn't thought of that. Well, give me the ticket to Mexico; I've just come from Cuba."

The Butcher's Little Pun.

"No, sir, we cannot trust you," replied the butcher, poising his cleaver in the air and letting it fall on a shank bone.

"I am an old customer—and have been here before, sir," replied the would-be customer.

"Yes, and that's why you can't get credit here. You've been a beef-ower too long now," replied the butcher.—*Whitehall Times.*

Reuben Sleek's Laconics.

"Thee should be carerul not to have too many secrets," said the Quaker shoemaker, Satu,day evening. "It is always the under side of the log which rots the quickest.

"The thorns on the briar bush detract nothing from the flavor of the blackberry.

"Verily, it requires a smart man to explain why the old stump which is always in the way is sound and strong after the useful fence post has rotted off even with the ground.

"Thee will notice that the steer laughs at the cow when milking time comes, but the cow does most of the laughing after the price of beef goes up in the Fall.

"Verily, the man, who is stone deaf when a blind beggar asks him for a penny generally hears perfectly when he is invited to partake of something to his own advantage.

"Thee will often be called upon to note the fact that the straightest chimney does not always draw the most perfectly.

"The boiling pot is in most danger of slopping over.

"Verily, the hungry man wastes little time in commenting upon the style of the dishes.

"Verily, the world is full of people who spend their lives in swapping jackknives, and then die without knowing who got the best of the bargain.

"Thee will meet many men in life who waste five dollars worth of time in treeing a 10-cent coon.

"Thee will find thyself hungry many times before thee succeeds in breakfasting off of the pedigree of thy long ago ancestry.

"Never trade horses with a man who stops over night with thee on his way to a camp-meeting.

"Verily, if thee is anxious about the salvation of thy children do not hold thy family prayers before breakfast.

"Thee should never burst the shell of the hatching egg to look after the welfare of the young chicken."—*Detroit Times.*

Of Course He Loved 'Em.

"Do you like children, Mr. Forthly?" asked Mrs. Sixinhand, rather anxiously.

"Like them," replied the new pastor, who was only four months from seminary. "I love them. Let him come to me. I love to watch the innocent sunshine of childhood that plays over his dimpled face, like the rosy dawn of a Summer morning. Come, cherub."

And the cherub did "come" without waiting for a second invitation, and laid down a slab of bread and butter and molasses in Mr. Forthly's lap and swabbed "its" dimpled hands on his new cassimeres and mopped "its" candied lips on his coat and made a grab for his watch guard and broke it, and climbed into his lap and tried to make him eat some of the bread and butter and molasses, and asked him what made nis nose so crooked, and if he was going to stay for dinner, and if he had any little boys, and why not, and what made his hair so long and what made his ears so red, and what made him talk so funny. And the servant who let the pastor out says he held his hair with both hands, pulled his hat down tight and stepped high as he walked down street, Perhaps he did; perhaps he did. We are all marred by human weakness, and there are some things that cannot be, and not overcome us like a Summer cyclone. Sometimes the touch of baby fingers on a snow-white vest, while the house is being painted, leave indelible impressions that last until the ragman comes along. Away! These bitter memories of a happy youth. Ram Chunder Dhu, what ho! Bring up a pitcher of hot water, a lemon and two glasses. We shave at this hour every day.

The Engagement Off.

"My love," he said, "I have a heavy burden on my mind to-night. There is something that I must say, which, as my affianced wife, you should know."

"What is it, George?" she asked anxiously.

"I am a victim to the demon of drink. Strive as I may, I cannot resist the temptation of liquor."

"That will be all right in time, dear," she replied hopefully. "When I am your wife, my love and influence will bring about a reform, I am sure. Is that all?"

"No. I'm a confirmed gambler. I dropped $13 last night at draw poker."

"Ah, George, when we are married I will make your home so pleasant and cosey that you will never want to go out at night without me."

"I don't know. I am also a speculator in stocks. In fact, during the past week on Wall street I lost every dollar I had in the world."

"I don't care for money," the young woman then said, as she disentangled herself from his embrace, "but my husband must be honorable and upright in every way. I can never consent to risk my future with a man addicted to drinking and card playing."

The Rash Remark That Roused a Parent's Wrath.

Her best young man was with her. Her father, who was kinder partial to the young man, was also there, talking politics. In her lissome, willowy way she went up to the mantel and took off her gold-rimmed eye-glasses. (This occurred in Boston). She placed her eyeglasses over the nose of a bronze stag that was on the mantel.

"What are you doing that for?" said the young man, exultant in a joyousness which cannot be introduced in cold type. "Do you think that he has the blind staggers?"

The sickness of the dulness of his thud as the paternal pa catapulted him was enough to soack the most calloused hangman.

Boston English.

Boston Maid—"No, my paternal progenitor is not in."

Caller—"I am one of the depositors in his bank, which I find has suspended payment. Can you tell me where your father is?"

"The authorities became cognizant of considerable rehypothecation on his part and conveyed him to a protoplasm."

"A what?"

"A protaplasm."

"What in the name of Webster is that?"

"If you will glance at Worcester you will find that protaplasm signifies a cell."

A Fine Quality of Sugar.

"That, sir, is a very fine quality of sugar," said the grocerynan. "It is used mostly for making desserts."

"Why is it used mostly for making desserts?" asked the customer.

"On account of its superior quality, sir."

"Oh, that's it? I thought it might be used for making desserts on account of the large amount of sand in it."

Imparting Valuable Information.

"Papa," asked a little boy, "a man who steals a loaf of bread is a thief, isn't he?"

"Yes, a dastardly thief."

"Is a man who steals $10,000 a thief, too?"

"Well, no, my boy, scarcely. Defaulter, I think, is the more appropriate word."

"And what is he called when he steals a million dollars?"

"There is no such thing as *stealing* a million dollars, my son. It is termed 'diverting.' When a gentleman diverts a million dollars, he is spoken of as a financier."

PIONEER LIFE.

A Ludicrous Affair on Board a Stage Coach—A Rifle Which Caused a Tragedy.

Robinson," while the hills were returning from all directions the echo, "O Kentucky, the Hunters of Kentucky."

At 9 o'clock we drew up at the breakfast stand. As soon as we were seated at the table, our jolly friend handed the landlord a $10 bill, and told him in a kind of authoritative manner to take out the breakfast for the nine. Not one of the passengers ventured a word. From that on to Baltimore the gentleman redoubled his polite attentions, especially to the lady way passengers. He would take a seat with the driver rather than a passenger should be left. And his tongue was seldom still. He sang all the songs that were ever heard tell of, and told stories that never were heard tell of. But as he never once approached, in even the most remote manner, the outlines of the affair of the veiled lady and her baby of the night ride, no one else dared to take the liberty. He had set up an impassable barrier; and a mere stage coach acquaintance did not justify any approaches towards freedom. And besides, no one could divine what his temper might be. The stage had no sooner arrived in the City than he became invisible, and was soon by none of us subsequently.

A RIFLE SHOT AND A TRAGEDY.

It was in the month of July, 1820. We had been promised a fishing frolic as soon as the corn should be laid by. Now this term, laying by the corn, was a rural expression that belonged more especially to the earlier years of the West. It is little used now, even by corn growers, and therefore a brief explanation may be in place. It simply meant going through the rows with the plow for the last time. Farmers are more likely to say now, working out the corn. It is generally done at a time when the corn is high enough to hide both horse and man, and perhaps just when the tassels and shoots begin to appear.

Well, we had been promised a fishing frolic. The day, which was Saturday, was appointed. The company was to consist of about 12 souls. Of these, two were grown men, Bill and Christ Fox. The former had a wife and three children; the latter was unmarried. The remainder were boys, ranging in age from 12 to 18 years, myself being one of the youngest. Bill and Christ were a couple of altogether the most comical specimens of the genus homo it has ever been my lot to fall in with during all the years of my considerably protracted life. The fact is there was a world of fun and mischief in them each, and both. They were brothers.

The morning came, cloudless, calm and serene. It was a good day to work in the corn, to make hay, or to go fishing. The company collected at our house at daylight, and we set out at an early hour for the fishing holes in the Little Miami, which was about four miles distant. The day did fair to be one of the hottest, and it was our purpose to reach the shades of the green cedars and cypress trees that stood densely along the cliff bound banks of the stream, in the cool of the morning. Our fish worms had been dug up the evening before and put into gourds and tin cups filled with clay, our lines tied to the fishing poles, and our dinners in the little school baskets.

At about half the distance to the fishing grounds our road traversed a dense thicket, both of forest trees and undergrowth, for a distance of about a quarter of a mile. The thicket was situated near the center of an extensive prairie, which contained in all probably 200 or more acres. Within this natural meadow were two or three companies of men at work making wild hay. The wild native grass of the western prairies, during the pioneer age of the country, furnished for many years the principal rough feed for stock during the winter. This wild hay was usually hauled into the groves and stacked, to be taken away on sleds when there was snow on the ground. The road along which we were proceeding was wide enough to allow wagons to pass, and we could see that a load of hay had preceded us, as indicated by the wisps that had been caught off by the limbs of trees.

We had advanced near the center of the grove, and were proceeding leisurely along when we were startled by the sharp report of a rifle, seemingly in close proximity to us, and which was instantly changed into horror at seeing Bill Fox fall forward on his face. We were all fastened in our tracks, while Bill's piteous bellowing contributed to hold us still more positively in our petrifaction. Bill was shot; that was beyond all peradventure. What were we to do? Were we assaulted by an assassin? Perhaps hostile Indians were ambushed within twenty feet of us, and who would be the next to fall? We could have fled and left the dying man to be scalped, but no one stirred. Bill was a large man, and we were over two miles from home. What could we do, nothing? The poor man was rolling and tumbling in the dusty road, and even his brother was afraid to approach him. He wanted his wife and children brought, but it must be done quick, he said, or he would not live to see them. He lamented the hour he had consented to start on so foolish an errand as going a fishing with a parcel of boys. "O Christ," he exclaimed, "can't you get Polly and the children here before I die?"

Christ said that was impossible, feeling a little more assured since none of the others had been shot down, and he now, for the first time, ventured up, and taking hold of his brother, turned him over, and after getting his attention, took a handkerchief and began to wipe the mud from his face, which had been formed by rubbing in the dust, and at the same time to search for the bullet hole. Some of the boldest of us gathered round. Christ at last succeeded in getting the skin pretty well cleaned off, when suddenly he broke out in a big horse laugh, as he exclaimed: "Why, Bill, you d—d fool, it is nothing but a hornet sting." The hornet had struck him plumb between the eyes, at the root of the nose, at the instant of the report of the gun, and left its sting. The sting was extracted, and Bill stood on his feet.

Just at this moment the hunter stepped out from the bushes to learn the cause of the trouble. He had shot and killed a wild cat 20 steps from the road. The load of hay that had preceded us had disturbed a hornet's nest that hung from a limb over the road, and the enraged hornets, darting about, admonished us to make a hasty retreat. Bill stuck to it to the last that he had once been shot through the center of his head with a rifle ball.

Where Women Never Go.

During 800 years no woman is known to have entered the grounds of the Monastery of Camaldoli, Italy, except once, when a princess of the house of Medici, who had a great desire to behold the place, disguised herself in man's clothing and was admitted; but so stricken with remorse was she on beholding the sacred spot, that she hastened to the Pope to confess her fault, and as a penance was commanded to build a new cottage in the enclosure. The monastery is one of the few institutions of the kind suffered to remain in Italy. A recent visitor says that what are called cells are comfortable little dwellings. Each is surrounded by a wall, and has a garden 20 feet square. A piazza, with the trunk of a tree planed and squared for a seat as its only furniture, runs along the side of the house. Entering the door, you find yourself in a brick-paved vestibule, with an empty chamber where a spring of water is flowing into a basin on the left, and the living rooms on the right. These consist of a study just large enough for one person to sit down, a dining and sleeping room, the bed built into the wall, as in a ship's berth. A small table, two chairs and a cupboard complete the furnishing. Food is passed to the occupant through a hole in the wall, all being prepared in a common kitchen and brought to the hermits once each day. They never eat meat, and their portion of fish on all except fast days consists of six ounces of fresh or four of salt fish.

An Ohio mother-in-law has been arrested for murdering her daughter's husband. Paragraphers should take note. The mother-in-laws have stood it pretty well for a good while, and it may be that there is an organized movement on foot to avenge the accumulated wrongs of...

Miscellany.

POMPEII.

Some of the Wonders of the Partially Excavated City.

In two recently excavated houses the paintings on the walls are as fresh as if just put on, and the halls are rich with decorations. Some of the marble tables are still standing; the fountains in the atrium and peristyle, with their pretty little statues and mosaics, look as if they might begin to play at any moment; the kitchen hearths, built like ranges, seem ready for their pots and kettles; a few flower pots are still set in the gardens; in the storerooms are some oil jars and wine jars; it is as if one might begin housekeeping to-morrow, and invite one's friends to dinner the day after.

One thing is difficult to conceive without seeing it, and this is the gorgeousness of the interiors of the private houses. The colors are now faded, the columns are broken; the mosaics of the floors are generally nearly destroyed; the fountains do not play; the flower beds are destitute of flowers; yet, even as it is, one is continually amazed by the brilliant effect of the interior vistas. In one house the view from a triclinium across two courts, both surrounded by gayly-decorated Corinthian columns standing before walls painted from top to bottom in a variety of colors, is really dazing to the eyes. The old Pompeians lived in a rainbow atmosphere.

ABSOLUTE CLEANLINESS.

Another striking thing is the absolute cleanliness. You may say that the dirt has all been taken away by the Italian Government. That is true, but it is quite evident that in the old times it never was there. Our modern houses are not made to be clean, as were the Pompeian residences. The walls, the floors, every corner of their homes were finished with the most admirable workmanship. In their rooms no plaster ever fell, for it was of such excellent material, and so well put on that it soon became like marble. They had no wooden walls, no cracks where dust could penetrate. Water for cleansing was found in every part of the house and ran off through perfect drains. All the tables and bedsteads were of marble or bronze; even the well-curbs and the borders of the flower beds were of hewn stone. Hygiene must have come naturally to the old Pompeian; he evidently had no chance to get a typhoidal attack, the only class of diseases he could not provide against were the eruptive, and one of these carried him off at last.

The excavations are going on steadily, and are admirably managed. It is a delight to see one room after another revealed to the light of day. The authorities are now beginning to replace the charred timbers of the roofs with new ones. In this way some second story balconies are kept in place, instead of being allowed to fall down as formerly. Over some of the most richly decorated houses the roofs are restored exactly as they were, with tiles made the ancient patterns.

SPACIOUS HOUSES.

You would be astonished at the size of some of the Pompeian houses, and of the rooms and spaces they inclose. They look small because they are so empty, but when you measure them you find them very spacious. Houses of 30 and 40 rooms in the first story are not uncommon.

In examining Pompeii it is necessary to remember that it was a small provincial City, bearing about the same relation to Rome that Auburn or Utica does to New York. This increases our wonder in walking through its well-paved streets, or its richly adorned houses, or about its theaters and temples and squares, or in studying the thousands and thousands of art objects in terra cotta, bronze, silver, gold, alabaster, marble, and glass, which have been discovered within its walls—even with less than half the City excavated.—*American Architect.*

Mexico.

Mexico consists of 27 States, one Federal district and one Territory. There are seven cities of over 40,000 population. The City of Mexico has 300,000 inhabitants, Pueblo 200,000 and Leon 120,000. Civilization outside of the large cities is very primitive. Many of the Indian villages are built of turf or of cane stuck in the ground, without a window, without a table, chair, stove, or bed. Yet a village of this wretched appearance will have a magnificent stone church with nave, choir, chime of bells, fretted ceiling and resounding dome, with a front of onyx or jasper, with a marble pulpit and silver chancel rail. Outside of the villages, in the country, every few miles, the traveler comes to a vast straggling one-story building, covering four or five acres, with a tower in one corner surmounted by a bell. This is a Spanish farmhouse or a hacienda. There are 13,000 of these haciendas in Mexico and they own four-fifths of the land. One owns 4,000 square miles and another owns 10,000 square miles. The proprietor of a hacienda lives in ducal state. He has soldiers under his command, a physician to attend his tenants, and many of the peons on his estate are virtually his slaves, because they are in debt to him, and the law makes them his serfs so long as they owe him. The rapidly multiplying railroads will gradually revolutionize business and modes of life in Mexico, but for generations to come our Southern neighbors will be regarded as a peculiar people.

The Banyan Tree.

A banyan tree is a forest in itself, giving shelter and shade to whole villages of huts. Its wide spreading branches are supported by many separate stems or trunks, formed by descending aerial roots, which, on reaching the ground, become fixed as props to the great leafy roof above. Natives of parts of India regard the tree as sacred, and it is not surprising that the deep twilight which always prevails under its dense foliage, should impress with awe the simple Buddhist dwellers in its shade. Respecting the size reached by this tree, it may be stated that Forbes, in his "Oriental Memoire," mentions a banyan which was nearly 2,000 feet in circumference, measured round its principal stems, while the ground covered by its branches was considerably more extensive. The large trunks numbered 350, and the smaller ones exceeded 3,000. Even the 2,000 feet—or more than one-third of a mile—does not represent the full circumference over which this colossal plant's chief supports had been spread, as a flood had carried away a very large part of the tree before Forbes saw it, reducing the number of larger trunks from 1,350 to 350 now remaining. The banyan belongs to the genus which includes the common fig, and is known as the Indian fig (*Ficus Indica.*)

The Romance of a Newspaper Office.

There was published in Laurensville, before the war, a paper called *The News.* In 1865 the proprietor, Col. J. R. Simmons, now of Atlanta, enlisted for service in the Confederate army, and as a soldier did not have much use for a printing press and type, he left the office here in charge of Judge Terrell, who, on the approach of Yankees, removed it out to his home in the country, and the type and material were hid out in the fields for safety. After the war it was gathered up and sold to a Cartersville paper, but it seemed that all of it was not found. Last week Tom Ethridge was burning off an old field, and a stump caught fire, and, as it warmed up, Tom's eyes glistened with a new light as he saw a stream of melted silver, as he supposed, pouring out on one side, while a hasty glance inside presented great bars of gold lying temptingly in the hollow. He hastily put out the fire, and got ready to take charge of his find. But the silver turned out to be old type that had carried the news of the great secession movement and the opening guns of the great war between the States, while the glistening gold was simply brass rule.—*Laurensville (S. C.) Herald.*

Mr. Blaine has six children—three sons and three daughters.

ARE OUR CLIMATES CHANGING?

Evidences of Great Changes in Climatic Laws.

It is scarcely accurate, says the Boston *Herald*, to speak of "the climate of the United States;" there are so many of them that the plural is required. In many parts of the country, in fact, the changes are so sudden and so great that it may almost be said that there are two or three climates in a single day. Even in our "glorious climate of New England," people who are at all sensative to the weather wore an overcoat or a shawl on June 19, and slept with all the windows open and under a single sheet at night. There have been two or three June frosts already this month, and some of the hottest weather ever known outside the reign of the dog star. There are droughts in one State and floods in the next. Cyclones turn up in the most unheard-of places, and "cloud-bursts" ravage a New England town at about the same time they are submerging southwestern valleys. Nature never seemed so capricious and unaccountable in her freaks as she has been since the "gray day" two years ago when Garfield was borne from the Capital to the seashore to die.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* finds that the marked increase of cyclonic visitation in the Mississippi region is accompanied with an equally noticeable diminution of summer heat. Trusting to memory rather than to statistics—most unsafe dependence in matters relating to the weather—it thinks that the average heat of the summers in that region is not nearly as great as it was 20 or 30 years ago. "St. Louis," it says, "once considered almost an oven from the first of June to the first of September, is now comparatively cool; so cool that those who left the city the last two seasons in search of cooler places, found they had better have stayed at home. So cool was the summer of 1882 that weather experts prophesied and unusually hot one for 1883; but the summer of 1883 was even cooler than its predecessor, and from its present indications that of 1884 will be the coolest of the three. When, on the 10th of June, the thermometer in this latitude marks 52 55 degrees, making fires and overcoats comfortable, while frost is reported in northern Missouri and Illinois, it looks much as if we were entering upon a new phase of climate."

Exceptions to climatic rules are to be expected, but it is suggested that three exceptions in succession point to the possibility that the rule itself is gradually falling to pieces. And the weather bureau is called to throw some light on the question whether or not there are really more cyclonic disturbances now than formerly, and less average heat during the Summer months.

Erect a Home Bar.

A Western journal has the following very practical remarks for those who cannot get along without frequent whiskies: "Liquor dealers pay on an average $3 per gallon for whisky. One gallon contains an average of 65 drinks, and at 10 cts. a drink the poor man pays $6.50 per gallon for his whisky. In other words, he pays $3 for the whisky and $4.50 to the man for handing it over the bar. Make your wife your barkeeper. Lend her $3 to buy a gallon of whisky for a beginning, and every time you want a drink go to her and pay 10 cents for it. By the time you have drank a gallon she will have $6.50, or enough money to refund the $3 borrowed from you, to pay for another gallon of whisky, and a balance of $3.50. She will be able to conduct future operations on her own capital, and when you become an inebriate, unable to support yourself, shunned and despised by all respectable persons, your wife will have enough to keep you until you get ready to fill a drunkard's grave.

This is not reprinted as a news item, but because it is one of the very best temperance sermons we ever read—one calculated to carry more weight than a dozen long winded ones put on the 'high moral plane.' This is practical, and will carry conviction to the mind and heart of many a man who would not listen to an ordinary sermon. That is the mission on which we send it now and earnestly hope it may have the result desired.

Tilden a Physical Wreck.

Mr. Tilden's health has declined rapidly during the last few weeks, and to such an extent that he has gradually cut off all social connections with even his most intimate acquaintances. A prominent society lady of Yonkers who for several years has been a frequent visitor at Greystone, says: "Mr. Tilden's health is gradually declining. The last time I visited Greystone Mr. Tilden came into the library leaning upon the arm of Sec. Smith. His head drooped more than I had ever before noticed. His face wore a haggard look and his voice was more tremulous than usual. He sank languidly upon a lounge and began a feeble conversation with his guests. His words were scorcely audible, and it was painful to his guests to listen to him. Frequently Sec. Smith would come to the rescue and interpret the meaning of his sentences. While in the midst of conversation Mr. Tilden's mind would wander, his eyelids droop, and in a moment he would be fast asleep and breathing heavily. After a momentary nap he would awake with a start, excuse himself, and again take a part in the conversation. The attempt at acting the part of a host was fruitless, and finally one of the more thoughtful guests relieved him by expressing a desire to visit the flower gardens and lawns. At the dinner table I was again surprised at a partial recurrence of the scene in the library. The old gentleman, who ate sparingly, would apparently forget himself and quietly indulge in a momentary doze, and then with a powerful effort would arouse himself and resume his meal. Mr Tilden's constitution, I fear, is gradually breaking up," continued the speaker. "The body, which for several years has been in a feeble condition, is evidently encroaching upon the vitalities of the brain, and the approach of a comatose state of the once powerful intellect is threatened."

Widows of the War of 1812.

The discussion of the Mexican pension bill in the Senate brought out some queer statistics about the pensioners of the war of 1812. That war ended nearly 70 years ago, and the number of troops engaged in it was not remarkably great, yet today there are actually 21,000 pensioners on the rolls as widows of that war. They drew last year $1,882,000, or five and a half times as much as the few thousand old soldiers surviving

Of course, the explanation is that some of these widows were married to the veteran warriors half a century or so after the war was over, and they became entitled to their pensions in due time when their husbands died. Thus it is not improbable that in the 20th century a great many of the 21,000 widows will still be drawing pensions on account of the war of 1812.

Making Up a Jury.

Fifty years ago, when Missouri was but sparsely settled, it was a work of no small difficulty to get a jury together, especially as the inhabitants were notoriously disinclined to the pleasure of litigation. The court had been forced to adjourn many times from day to day because the Sheriff as often came in and reported an incomplete panel. Finally this came to a crisis. The Judge fixed a day, after which no further forbearance could be exercised. When that day arrived the enthusiastic Sheriff rushed into the court-room and exclaimed:

"It's all right, your Honor, we'll have the jury by twelve o'clock. I've got eleven of 'em locked up in a barn, and we are running the twelfth with dogs."

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

QUARTER TO TWELVE.

How a Young Lady Decided Upon Her Future Husband.

A somewhat romantic story, in which a well known young lady who resides in the Eleventh Ward, and whose first name is Hermie, is the heroine, and a young man named John, is the hero, came to the ears of a Pittsburg *Leader* reporter. The lady referred to is now married, but at the time the story opens, on last New Year's eve, she was a blooming maiden, whose affections up to 11 o'clock of the night in question were unpledged to any person. The story goes and its authenticity is guaranteed by subsequent occurrences, that the young lady had made a remark shortly before Christmas holidays that any young man of her acquaintance, who at a quarter to 12 o'clock on the night of December 31 would make a proposal of marriage to her, she would accept. When she made the remark in the hearing of one or two of her acquaintances she was under the impression that she never would have to make good her promise, as she had not the faintest idea that any person would be visiting her house at that time of night. The remark made by Miss Hermie came to the ears of two or three young men from different sources. They did not acquint each other with their intentions, but they must have all been of the same mind, as 9:30 o'clock on the evening in question found three of the maiden's admirers in the parlor of her home. During a casual conversation they had among themselves, they found they were all there for the same purpose, namely, that of remaining till 11:45 o'clock, and then proposing to their young hostess. She knew of this, and was in a dilemma as to how to act, but a plan occurred to her, and she determined to state it to the young men; so she arose in their midst, and with a sweet smile all the while said: "Gentlemen, I am aware of the object of your visit here, but as I can't accept all your offers of marriage, the best way you can do is to match pennies, and the winning one is to remain here till the time comes for making the proposal, which I said I would accept." This plan was carried out, and John was the lucky one, and at a quarter of an hour before the bell rung out the old and in the new year he proposed, was accepted, and just a little over two weeks ago John and Hermie were married, the two losers of the penny matching game acting as best men.

Pinkerton, the Great Detective.

Mr. Pinkerton, who died at Chicago on July 1, was always a lover of freedom and free institutions, and he early associated himself with John Brown, James H. Collins, the Lovejoy brothers and other prominent abolitionists, and rendered heroic and important service in connection with what was then known as the "underground railroad." In those days it was not an uncommon thing to see Mr. Pinkerton's door besieged by numbers of negros seeding his aid in behalf of some trembling fugitive, and they never appealed to him in vain.

The feat which gave Pinkerton a National reputation was to conduct Abraham Lincoln safely through Baltimore to the inauguration in Washington. Pinkerton knew of the plot to assassinate the President elect in Baltimore, which was then completely in the hands of a rebel mob. Riotous scenes and attacks upon Federal troops were the order of the day. It was said, though the story was speedily denied, that Pinkerton accomplished this hazardous task with the aid of one of his female operatives, who occupied the same seat in the car as the President, who wore a bonnet with a thick veil which completely concealed his well known features. A shawl thrown over the knees gave "Old Abe" the appearance of an elderly lady, as whose companion posed Pinkerton's lady detective. The latter is buried in Rose Hill cemetery, where a space is reserved for the Pinkertons and their employes. The graves are decorated once a year.

Allan Pinkerton, although to all outward appearance a cold and unsympathetic man, never forgot a friend or those who served him faithfully.

When the war broke out Pres. Lincoln authorized Pinkerton to establish the Secret Service Division of the Army, which he did under the name and title of Maj. E. J. Allen. In this capacity he served the country during the war.

For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The WEEKLY BLADE and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

Among Savages.

From Coquimbo, a nearly straight course was made to Fatouhiwa, the most southerly and the most interesting member of the Marquesas group. Here, more than in any other of the islands, the old life of the Marquesans survives. Cannibalism is no longer allowed, but the native dress is still worn by the women, and the men make up for the absence of nothing by an elaborate tattooing of the body from head to foot. The strange proclivity of the human mind to seek out the unpleasant, or even the repulsive, led our brave ers to visit a burial grove, where coffins of hollowed cocoanut trees were slung between stakes on raised platforms. "Skulls grinned at us from the hollows between the roots of neighboring trees. The coffins had fallen partly from their places, and skeletons, tappa-cloth, strings of beads, and hair mixed with cocoa-fiber streamed over the sides on to the ground, presenting a gruesome spectacle. Bowls for holding food for the corpses lay about, a flask made from a gourd hung from a branch, and two roughly-carved wooden gods surveyed the scene with a sort of drunken solemnity." The natives hold these groves in a horror which effectually keeps them tabu from all intrusion, save that of the restless white man. Like the Tongans, the Marquesans gave vent to their feelings in strongly marked facial and bodily expressions. An old chief, who had been a notorious cannibal, "wriggled and quivered all over at the sight of a glass of sherry, and the face of a man," from whom the travelers were buying, "became distorted with rage at the sight of some Brazilian nickel money," which a sharp Yankee had a month or two previously cheated the natives into accepting as silver coins. Among the curious of the Marquesas are the old men's yellow beards, which are carefully tied up in a knob, and are shaved off after death and kept as heirlooms. A "fine-flowing" sample was worth $50.—*London Spectator.*

"No Physic, Sir, in Mine!"

A good story comes from a boys' boarding school in "Jersey." The diet was monotonous and constipating, and the learned Principal decided to introduce some old-style physic in the apple-sauce, and await the happy results. One bright lad, the smartest in school, discovered the secret mine in his sauce, and pushing back his plate, shouted to the pedagogue: "No physic, sir, in mine. My dad told me to use nuthin' but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' and they are doing their duty like a charm!" They are anti-bilious and purely vege table.

He Was a Bolter.

Mr. Greatheart was locking up the house the other night, when that bright daughter of his remarked:

"Pa, you remind me now of George William Curtis."

"Do I look so intellectually ridiculous?" queried her doting parent.

"Oh, no," was the response, "You remind me of him because you are a bolter."

Mr. Greatheart bolted the door and went to bed without saying another word.

Junior Vice Commander.

Mr. A. G. Alford, Junior Vice Department Commander of Md., G. A. R., Baltimore, Md., writes: "I have kept St. Jacobs Oil by me, and always found it a ready remedy for pains, aches and bruises. When suffering terribly a few weeks since with an ulcerated tooth, I could not get any rest, and I applied it. I was instantly relieved, and my suffering ceased from that time."

NEW STYLES.

What American Manufacturers Are Doing to Improve Their Goods.

American manufacturers of dry goods, hosiery, silk, etc., in order to sell their goods in the face of crowding competition, are producing novelties of a vast variety and new designs to attract the public eye. This is resorted to especially in silk goods. American taste has never yet been driven at the point of the competitive sword to create new patterns. It has been engaged with the more serious problem of production. That work having now been pushed to solid ground, the next effort is to make more pleasing and attractive goods than the imported articles.

Ladies will have opportunities in a few week of arraying themselves in headgear of peculiarly attractive appearance. "Frosted hoods" and "hand-knit and stitched goods" are among the novelties presented. The latest style is applied to a large variety of goods and has every appearance of being regularly hand-stitched, but is the product of a regularly constructed machine. Never befbre was there such taste displayed by designers and manufacturers, especially in hosiery goods, in which it is expected that the attractiveness will so stimulate demand as to drive out imported hosiery in a great measure.

It will soon be impossible to tell imported goods from domestic, if that is the right way of putting it. Among the new goods recently introduced are fine cotton stockings, which cannot be distinguished either by sight or touch from lisle thread. Breakfast shawls in new and beautiful designs are also out, some of them with frise effects. Some of the shawls displayed are such a close imitation of the expensive Persian wraps, with their fine palm leaf patterns and Oriental colors, that it is hard to tell which is Persian and which is American.

European manufacturers are devoting a great deal of attention to the admixture of silk threads in wool fabrics by which a greater finish is given to the material, with more strength and durability. In many cloths the silk appears to predominate. By skilful weaving, when silk is twisted with the woolen threads, it is difficult to make it show, and the crossings become necessary to force it to the surface. These silk mixtures are growing in demand, and our American manufacturers must look to it in time.

In hosiery colors are solid, but cardinals are out. Lisle threads are coming in more than ever. Silk stockings are increasing in popularity because of their increasing cheapness. Black silk hosiery is being made largely on account of the active demand. They are preferable to others because they are not weighted. Our local manufacturers have not yet commenced to stock up for the Fall trade, but intend to push their capacity and believe the demand will absorb the output easily. Seamless goods are coming into demand.

PICNIC SANDWICHES.

Why is George William Curtis like a picnic custard pie? Because he's sure to be sat down upon sooner or later.

Gen. Butler may never be President, but still he may some time live at the White House. Every mansion needs a Butler.

"Yes," said a Titusville lady to a friend the other day, "just to think, after I had spent $2,000 in educating our Lizzie, she has to go and die. It's very hard."

The temperature of our bodies when normal is about 99½ degrees, and it frequently jumps at one bound to 150. The latter is when some one steps on your sore corn.

A man has just started to walk from Chicago to San Francisco. He was a delegate to the Convention and met an agreeable young man who was a nephew of a prominent banker of his town.

The public schools are now closed, and the schoolmarms have two months to study over which is the best for them, to get married and be bossed by a man or to remain single and boss the boys.

Fogg—"For heaven's sake, how much more are you going to eat of that salad? You've put away a half-gallon of it already." Fenderson—"Nonsense, I've only eaten a mouthful." Fogg—"That's what I said."

Beecher says: "It is the duty of parents to have their children's pictures taken every year until they are 21." It is not stated what photographer stands in with Henry on this, but parents will not fail to detect a sinister purpose.

Admiring cousin—"What are you going to do, Tom, now you're through college?" Tom (who wishes to be considered cynical)—"Oh! I shall stand aside and let the world roll on." Admiring cousin (charmed)—"Why, that's very kind of you, Tom."

"What is that?" asked a bore of a Western editor, as he got up to examine a long strip of paper pasted on the wall—"minutes for a new dictionary of profanity?" "Oh no," replied the editor, nonchalantly; "that is only a list of adjectives to be applied to my esteemed contemporaries during the election campaign."

In a recent walking match of school girls at Atlanta, the result is thus reported: "Miss Freeman, ten miles, twelve laps; Miss Hammond, nine miles, eight laps," and so on. A school girl with twelve "laps" offers luxurious attractions to weary beaux, though she would seem better fitted for a nursery than a walking match.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A Georgia man compels his daughter to eat onions every night for supper, and at 10 P. M. that household is sleeping peacefully.

Offering candy to an elephant is like an offer of marriage to an old maid. She may turn up her nose, but she accepts it all the same.

A Toronto man waited until he was 83 years old before he got married. He waited until he was sure that if he didn't like it he wouldn't live long to repent.

Young man, when you see an old maid adjusting her spectacles and clipping out that part of a paper headed "Sealed Proposals," it is time for you to take to the woods.

A gentleman who was about to marry a plain girl said to his friend: "It is not for her exterior but her inward beauty that I marry her." "Then for goodness' sake," replied the friend, "turn her inside out."

Every married man ought to get his life insured. In case of death, fighting the insurance company for the money would occupy the widow's mind, and keep her from brooding over her misfortune.

"Only one trouble with that preacher," said the brakeman, as the sermon closed after a slow run of an hour and a quarter and two laps. "What's that?" the switchman wanted to know. "Poor terminal facilities," the brakeman replied.

"Here! Do you know you are riding in the wrong direction? This train doesn't go anywhere near Philadelphia." "There! I kept a-tellin' of him that it wa'n't right to be ridin' back'ard, but he 'lowed he knowed. Men is dreadful smart, al'ays."

The wife of a boarder at one of our hotels belted her husband over the head with a washbowl the other day. When his friends ask him what ails his head, he mutters, "Inflammatory room-mateism," and adroitly guides the conversation into another channel.

The gavel to be used at the National Democratic Convention will contain a fragment of Washington's tomb and a bit of marble from Cæsar's palace in Rome. This is consistent, as there will be nothing but memories of the past and dead issues at the Convention.

Alexander Mitchell, the Scotch banker, of Milwaukee, who is believed to be worth anywhere from $25,000,000 to $50,000,000, is a thickset, 200 pound man of 60, very hospitable, and famous for his hot-house fruits and his flower gardens, claimed to be the finest in the West.

Immediate Relief.

Gordon's King of Pain relieves pain of whatever nature the moment it is applied, and is a household remedy wherever known, for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache and Toothache, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Bruises, Dirrhœa and Dysentery, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Fresh Wounds, &c., &c. Burns will not blister if applied and Bruises will heal in a day that would require a week by any other method. The Remedy is furnished to agents and dealers in powder with labels, etc., and is send by mail postage paid. It is put up in 50c., $1 and $5 packages. The 50c., or trial package, when reduced to liquid form, will fill 24 2oz. bottles, which are worth at retail $6. Agents can coin money selling it. Where no agency is established, I will send a package to any one wishing to take advantage of the wholesale rate, and who will speak of its merits to their friends. Send for a trial package and you will not be without it a single day. It is worth ten times its cost for Burns alone. Send postal notes or two cent stamps. Address E. G. Richards, Sole Proprietor, Toledo, O.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1861.

July 5, Carthage, Mo—3d and 5th Missouri (three months' men) and Missouri Volunteer Battery.

July 5, Newport News, Va—One Company of the 9th New York.

July 6, Middle Creek Fork, W Va—One Company 3d Ohio.

July 7, Great Falls, Va—8th New York.

July 8, Laurel Hill, W Va—14th Ohio and 9th Indiana.

July 10, Monroe Station, Mo—16th Illinois, 3d Iowa, Hannibal Home Guards.

1862.

July 3, Haxal's, Va—14th Indiana, 6th West Virginia, 4th and 8th Ohio.

July 4, Grand Haze, White River, Ark—13th Illinois Cavalry.

July 3, Sperryville, Va—1st Maine Cavalry.

July 6, Grand Prairie, near Aberdeen, Ark—24th Indiana.

July 7, Bayou Cache, La—11th Wisconsin, 33d Illinois, 8th Indiana, 1st Missouri Light Artillery, 1st Indiana and 5th and 18th Illinois Cavalry.

July 8, Black River, Mo—5th Kansas Cavalry.

July 8, Lotspeach Farm, Mo—One Company 1st Iowa Cavalry.

July 9, Clinton, Mo—Organization not recorded.

July 9, Hamilton, N C—U S gunboats Perry, Ceres and Shawseen and the 9th New York.

July 9, Aberdeen, Ark—34th, 94th, 42d and 46th Indiana.

July 9, Tompkinsville, Ky—3d Pennsylvania Cavalry.

July 10, Scatterville, Ark—Part of 1st Wisconsin Cavalry.

1863.

July 4, University Place, Tenn—6th Kentucky Cavalry.

July 4, Green River Bridge, Ky—5 companies 25th Michigan (Morgan's raid).

July 4 and 5, Bolton and Birdsong Ferry, Big Black River, Miss—Gen W T Sherman's troops.

July 3, Vicksburg surrendered.

July 4, Helena, Ark—One division 16th Corps, under Maj Gen Prentiss, and gunboat "Tyler."

July 4, Monterey Gap and Smithsburg, Md—3d Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac.

July 5, Fairfield, Pa—Cavalry, Army of the Potomac.

July 5, Lebanon, Ky—20th Kentucky.

July 6, Pound Gap, Tenn—10th Kentucky, 1st Ohio Cavalry.

July 6, Quaker Bridge, N C—9th New Jersey, 17th, 23d and 27th Massachusetts, 51st and 158th New York, Belger's and Asgeil's Battery.

July 6, Hagerstown, Md—3d Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac.

July 6, Williamsport, Md—3d Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac.

July 6, Jones's Ford, Black River, Miss—6th Iowa and 48th Illinois.

July 7 and 9, Iuka, Miss—10th Missouri and 7th Kansas cavalry.

July 7 and 9, Boonsboro, Md—1st and 3d cavalry divisions, Army of the Potomac.

July 7, Grand Pass, Ft. Halleck, Indian Territory—9th Kansas. (Indian fight).

July 7, Redwood Creek, Cal—1 company, 1st battalion, California Mountaineers. (Indian fight).

July 7, Convalescent Corral, near Corinth, Miss—one company 39th Iowa.

July 7, Harper's Ferry, Va—Potomac Home Brigade, 1st Massachusetts heavy artillery.

July 8, Brandenburg, Ky—Indiana Home Guards (Morgan's raid).

July 9, Port Hudson, La—Surrendered.

July 9 Corydon, Md (?)—Indiana Home Guards (Morgan's raid).

July 9 to 16, Jackson, Miss—9th corps, Maj Gen Parks; 13th corps, Maj Gen Ord; 15th corps, Maj Gen Sherman; portion of 16th corps. Includes skirmishes at Bienxi, Bolton Depot, Canton and Clinton.

July 10 to Sept 6, Fort Wagner, S. C.—Troops under Maj Gen Gillmore and navy under Admiral Dahlgren.

July 10 and 11—Assault on Fort Wagner—67th Connecticut, 76th Pennsylvania, 9th Maine, 3d New Hampshire, 48th and 100th New York.

July 10, Union City, Tenn—4th Missouri Cavalry.

July 10, Big Creek, Ark—Organizations not stated

1864

July 3, Platte City, Mo—9th Missouri Cavalry (militia.)

July 3, North Mountain, Va—Outpost of 13th Ohio.

July 3 to 9, expedition to Jackson, Miss—1st Division, 17th Corps.

July 3, Leetown, Va—1st New York Cavalry, 10th West Virginia Vols.

July 3, Hammack's Mills, North River, W. Va—15th Ohio.

July 4—Searcy, Ark—3d Arkansas Cavalry.

July 4, Vicksburg, Miss—48th U S Colored Troops.

July 4, Clay Co, Mo—9th Missouri Cavalry.

July 4, Clinton, Miss—3d Wisconsin Cavalry, during Jackson's expedition.

July 4, Point of Rocks, Md—Maryland Potomac Home Brigade.

July 4, Coleman's Plantation, Miss—52d U S Colored Troops, Mississippi Marine Brigade.

July 4 to 7, Bolivar and Maryland Heights, Va—Reserve Division, Army of West Virginia.

July 5 to 18—Smith's Expedition from Lagrange, Tenn., to Tupelo, Miss—1st and 3d Divisions, 16th Corps, Cavalry Brigade, and a brigade of U S Colored Troops.

July 5 to 7, John's Island, S C—Troops of Department of the South.

July 5, Hagerstown, Md—1st Maryland Cavalry, Potomac Home Brigade.

July 5 and 6, Jackson, Miss—2d Wisconsin, 5th and 11th Illinois, 4th U S Colored Cavalry, 46th, 76th and 79th Illinois.

July 6, Little Blue, Mo—2d Colored Cavalry.

July 6, Mt Zion Church, Va—3d Massachusetts Cavalry.

July 6 to 10, Chattahoochee River, Ga—Armies of the Ohio, Tennessee and Cumberland.

July 7, Hagar's Mountain and Middleton, Md—8th Illinois Cavalry, Alexander's Baltimore Battery.

July 7, Clinton, Miss—11th Illinois and 2d Wis

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters containing no such rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reason.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

Sub., Hunter, D. T.:

What compensation does the President receive?

Fifty thousand dollars, house rent free, and a good many "extras."

T. S. R., Brown's Mills, O.: You can get a copy of the homestead law, free, by writing to the Land Commissioner of the Union Pacific Railroad, Omaha, Nebraska.

"Subscribers," "Readers," "Friends," etc., who expect answers to questions, must sign their names. We never give full names, nor even initials, when requested not to do so; but, the real name must be signed, if any notice is expected to be taken of the inquiry or communication.

C. T., Antioch, O.:

Please state what changes have been made in the pension laws.

There have been no important changes made of late, but there are several bills pending. The Congressional proceedings, published in the BLADE, will always show what action has been taken on important measures.

E. S. C., Dehl, Mich.:

Was it not Washington who said that to swear was neither "polite, brave nor wise?" If he did say that, how does it come that he occasionally used a "cuss word" himself?

There is nothing particularly strange about the matter. Washington was not in the habit of swearing, and that he occasionally lost his temper only shows that he had his faults, like other great and good men.

T. D. H., Hopleton, Ill.:

1. Please tell me the date of the passage of the "sinking fund bill?" 2. Also, how many articles make up our internal revenue system, and what they are.

1. March 3, 1875. 2. Tobacco, in all its forms; spirits and fermented liquors. In 20 years (1863-83) spirits paid $679,032,462; tobacco, $637,426,433; fermented liquors, $180,031,445; banks and bankers, $70,542,825; penalties, etc., $11,695,343; adhesive stamps, $207,873,224; articles and occupations formerly taxed but now exempt, $1,146,768,567.

G., Lockport, N. Y.:

1. India National Convention nominate Washington for President? 2. Do the State Legislatures elect the Presidential electors? 3. Please give a short account of the way the voters chose their standard bearers for the highest office. 4. After the Presidential electors are elected, can they, if they please, can they ignore the will of the convention and elect any one else? 5. Are we voting for the President or the electors?

1. No. 2. Some of them. As late as 1824 six States thus voted, and South Carolina continued to choose Presidential electors by her Legislature until 1868. 3. In the early days of the Republic, nominations for President were made by Legislative and Congressional caucuses. The "scrub race" of 1824 was the death blow to King Caucus nominations. 4. Yes. 5. The electors, directly; for President, indirectly.

J. K., Hillsboro, Ind.:

1. By what measure are printers paid usually? 2. Is the "m" a variable measure according to kind of type? 3. How much is 1,000 ems? 4. What is the price paid per 1,000 ems for setting type?

1. By the thousand ems. 2. Yes. 3. The largest body type used in the BLADE is brevier, and it takes 52 lines to make a thousand; minion, next, 66 lines; nonpareil, 40 lines; agate, 30 lines. This is when the lines come close together—in printers' language, "solid matter." The type used in this department is nonpareil. Agate is used for advertisements. 4. It ranges from 15 to 75 cents; the price paid in Toledo is 20 cents for day work and 33½ for night work. To set 1,000 ems a printer must lift and put in place nearly 3,000 types or spaces.

W. H. B., Dixon, O.:

Can American horse-dealers import stock from France, Germany or England, for the purpose of making money by selling them for breeding purposes in this country, free of the tariff?

Animals specially imported for breeding purposes are admitted free, upon proof thereof satisfactory to the Secretary of the Treasury, and under such regulations as he may prescribe. Animals brought into the United States temporarily and for a period not exceeding six months, for the purpose of exhibition or competition for prizes offered by any agricultural or racing association, are also admitted free; but a bond must first be given, conditioned that the full duty (20 per cent. ad valorem) to which the animal would otherwise be liable shall be paid in case of their sale in the United States, or if they are not re-exported within six months.

Reader, Satank, Col.:

1. What is tellurium ore, and how long has it been known? What is the distance of the moon from the earth?

1. It occurs in a native state associated with iron pyrites and various metals, as gold, silver, bismuth, copper or lead. The native metal is of a brilliant metallic lustre, of a tin-gray or lead-gray color, passing to steel-gray. It is a bad conductor of heat and electricity. It was discovered by Muller von Reichenstein, in 1782, but first investigated and named by Klaproth, in 1798. There are two specimens. Its most common ore is the black, foliated mineral of Nagyag, which contains about 13 per cent. of tellurium, in the form of telluride of gold, lead and silver, mixed with sulphides of antimony and lead. 2. About 240,000 miles.

F. A., Sidney, Ill.:

1. Is iodide of potassium detrimental to the health? 2. Name the Stuart kings and queens in order of succession. 3. Did Anne die childless? 4. Is the "Charter Oak" still standing?

1. Not when taken according to directions of a good physician. It should be taken immediately before or after eating. 2. According to tradition, Fleanchus, son of Banquo, on the murder of his father by Macbeth, fled into Wales in 1055, where he married a daughter of a chief. Fleanchus, Walter I., returned to Scotland, and became Steward of the household of Malcolm III., which office was made hereditary in his family, and from which the surname Stuart was derived. Walter was succeeded by his son Alan, he by another son, and the latter by Alexander, who left his office to his son, Walter III., who was poisoned by his wife. Walter's son and successor, Alexander, was Regent during the minority of Alexander III.; his son James was Regent after the death of that King. Walter IV., who succeeded his father, married Marjoy, daughter of Robert Bruce, in 1315; Marjoy died in giving birth to Robert, afterward Robert II. of Scotland; but David II., son of Robert Bruce by a second marriage, came to the throne in 1331 as a minor. A succession of Regencies followed, in which Robert the Stewart and the Earl of Murray were distinguished, the former at intervals till 1357, when David, captured by the English in 1346, was released and resumed his throne. On the death of David, Robert was unanimously declared King, with the title of Robert II.; he was succeeded by his son Robert III., who died in 1406. The succeeding monarchs of the line were James I., assassinated in 1437; James II., accidentally killed 1460; James III., murdered in 1488; James IV., killed in the battle of Flodden, 1513; James V., died in 1542; Mary, executed in 1587; her son, James VI., who succeeded Queen Elizabeth as James I. of England, died in 1625; Charles I., executed in 1649; Charles II., died in 1685; James II., who died in 1701, was the last reigning male member of the family. His daughter Mary, wife of William of Orange, came to the throne after his expulsion in 1688 as Queen Regent with her husband, and his second daughter Anne succeeded her in 1702, reigning till her death in 1714. 2. Yes; she was the mother of 17 children, but only one, the Duke of Gloucester, survived infancy, and he died in 1700, aged 11. 3. It was blown down during a heavy gale, August 21, 1856.

B. F. W., Carlyle, Ill.; Write to Miss Nellie L. Rossiter, Philadelphia, Pa.

T. B., Yankton, Dak.: Write to Gen. Patrick, Soldiers' Home, Dayton, O., for full particulars.

H. H. F., Grafton, W. Va.:

What caused the recent failure of Gen. Grant?

The rascality of his partner, Ward.

W. C. H., Birmingham, Mich.: "The Old Log Cabin" is respectfully declined. The conversation is too palpable an imitation of "Widow Bedott."

J. E. W., Tell City, Ind:

1. What is the present capital of Arizona? 2. Of Bolivia, S. A?

1. Prescott. 2. LaPaz.

C. W. W., Keyville, Va.:

What was the lowest rate of Government bonds during Buchanan's administration?

The highest price in 1860 was 109¼, and the lowest 98.

F. R., Pagetown, O.: A white man must pay a heavy permit tax in order to live in the Choctaw Nation. The Choctaws have laws of their own, and, unlike white men, they sometimes take a notion to see them enforced.

W. A. D., McConnellsville, O.:

Please tell whom I should address concerning tombstones furnished by the Government for dead soldiers.

Quartermaster General United States Army, Washington, D. C.

M. C., Glenn, Pa.:

Last Winter I saw an account of the excavation of the mounds of West Virginia by Dr. Norris. Has he published an extended account of his work and discoveries?

Not that we have heard of.

I. M., Toll Gate, W. Va.:

Can a claim for pension be referred to higher authority than the Commissioner of Pensions?

Congress passes a great many pension claims, after they have been rejected by the Commissioner. Apply to your member.

Operator, Wallee, W. T.:

1. How many colors are there, and what are they? 2. How many miles of telegraph line can be worked with one circuit?

1. Red, blue and yellow, compounded in various proportions, will produce every hue in nature or in art, every tint that is physically possible. 2. Probably 500.

U. R. S., Dubois, Pa.:

How many bills did President Grant veto during his two terms of office?

Bert's claim bill; East Tennessee University bill; for the relief of sufferers from the destruction of Kentucky Salt Works; Currency bill; to reduce the salary of the President, etc. There may have been other vetoes, but these are all we now recall.

Nellie A., Southern Illinois:

1. Please tell me what is meant by "thorough bass" in music. 2. Is it contained in book form, and if so, what would such a book cost?

1. Thorough bass is the art by which harmony is superadded to any proposed bass, such harmony being indicated by figures placed under the bass notes. The term is also used like counterpoint, as synonymous with the science of harmony. 2. Zundell's Thorough Bass is a standard work. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

J. K. R., Jamestown, Tenn.:

1. Was Powell Clayton a slave before the war? 2. How many electoral votes will Blaine have to get to win? 3. How did Toledo get its name?

1. No. 2. The Electoral College for the next Presidential election will consist of 401 votes. The solid South, including all the former slave States, will cast 153 votes—or within 48 votes of enough to elect. It will require every Southern State and New York and Indiana to elect a Democratic President. Drop out Virginia and they will lack eight. But take away Virginia, Florida, North Carolina and Louisiana, which is probable, and we can give the Democrats New York, Indiana, Ohio and California, and they will then lack one. 3. From Toledo, in Spain.

Sub., Toledo, O.:

Kindly oblige a subscriber by giving a brief history of the Œcumenical Council called by Pope Pius IX.

The Council was determined upon in 1867, and it soon became generally known that one of the doctrinal questions to be decided was that of pontifical infallibility. A warm discussion took place through the press, and when the Council opened, December 8, 1869, the interest was intense. Conspicuous among the opponents of the contemplated measure was Dr. Dollinger, of Munich, and among its promoters Archbishop Manning, of London. In France the Bishops were divided; in England, Ireland, the United States, Germany and Austria, a majority would have preferred delay, but Italy and Spain were for instant definition. On July 11 the schema of the chapter on infallibility was discussed in detail and adopted in a general congregation; and the whole schema was put to a vote in another congregation held on the 13th. Each prelate voted "placet," if content; "placet juxta modum," if only content with a part; or "non placet," if not content. The register showed 451 as voting "placet;" 62 "placet juxta modum;" and 88 "non placet." July 18, in solemn session, 534 prelates answered "placet;" 2 "non placet," and 65 were absent, of whom a majority did not wish to vote favorably.

H. B., (no Postoffice):

Please give information relative to the Barbadoes Island—location, size, date of settlement, etc. 2. Give name and title of the United States official representative located there.

1. It is the most easterly of the Caribbees, and the residence of the Governor General of the British Windward Islands. The latitude and longitude of its capital, Bridgetown, are 13° 4' north, and 59° 37' west. The area is about 166 square miles, or 106,240 acres. It has no harbors, being almost encircled by coral reefs. Setting aside occasional attacks of yellow fever, the climate is healthy; shocks of earthquake are sometimes felt, and thunderstorms are frequent and severe; but hurricanes are the grand scourge. In 1780 one of them destroyed 4,326 persons, and property to the value of £1,320,264; and in 1831 another destroyed 1,501 persons, and property to the value of £1,632,800. In the latter the winds and the waves carried a 12-pounder gun a distance of 140 yards. The Government consists of a Governor, Council, and House of Assembly. The principal articles of export are sugar, cotton, aloes, and arrowroot; the imports are chiefly fish, beef, flour, cutlery and cloths. The exports amount to about £945,000, and the imports to over £1,000,000. The population is denser than that of any other country in the world except Malta. Barbadoes was probably discovered early in the 16th century by the Portuguese. When it was first visited by the English, 1605, it was uninhabited and covered with dense forests. The first English colony, consisting of 40 whites and seven negroes, was founded in 1625. Slavery was abolished in 1834, when the population was 102,231; by 1861 it had increased to 157,727, being an average of 920 inhabitants to every square mile. 2. Robert Y. Holly, of Vermont, represents the United States, as Consul to the Windward Islands.

C. M. T., Concordia, Kan:

Explain briefly the process of electrotyping.

The "form" containing the type, woodcut or other engraving, is cleaned and slightly dusted with finely powdered black lead. It is then laid face upward on a bed-plate of a hydraulic or toggle-joint press of great power. A brass can in the form of a shallow pan, and rather larger than the form, has turned into it about a half-inch thickness of melted beeswax, which, after cooling, is placed over the form, and the two are powerfully pressed together. This forms a wax mould, which, after being separated from the form, is built up in places which are to be blank, by running on more wax with a building iron; an elevation upon the mould, of course, forming a depression in the electrotype plate. The surface of the mould is now coated over with fine black lead powder, to give a conducting surface for the galvanic current, which operation is performed with a kind of stippling brush of badger's hair, moved by machinery in a box containing black lead dust. When a good surface has been formed, the loose particles are blown off and it is washed with a weak solution of sulphate of copper, after which it is dusted with fine iron filings. It is then suspended in a bath composed of sulphate of copper and sulphuric acid, and is connected with the negative electrode. A series of moulds may be suspended back to back, the copper sheet being placed between opposite pairs. When the circuit is closed the sulphate of copper is decomposed, the metallic copper, the positive constituent, going to the negative plate, which is the plumbago surface of the mould, while the body unites with the copper plate, forming sulphate of copper. The moulds may be made of gutta percha instead of wax. After the shell, as the deposit is called, is taken off the mould, it is placed in water to protect it from oxidation until the workmen are ready to perform the operation of backing. A shell is laid upon its face in a shallow vessel having a plane bottom, and its back is washed with a solution of tin, called soldering fluid. A sheet of tinfoil is then laid over it and heat applied to the bottom of the pan until the foil melts and spreads over the surface. A fusible alloy of tin and zinc or type metal is then melted and turned upon the back to the thickness of about an eighth of an inch. After cooling, the plate is taken out, cleaned and polished with marble dust and benzine, or with clay and soft soap; and it may be faced with nickel, if desired.

C. H. B., Wellspring, Tenn.:

Please tell me where I can get German carp.

Write to Prof. Baird, Washington, D. C.

E. L. W., Star, Iowa:

1. Did Ben Butler introduce the salary grab bill? 2. Did he take the benefit of it?

1. Ben was the father of the bill. 2. He drew the money, and we find no record that he ever returned it.

Gould, Marshalltown, Ia.:

What is the largest per cent. of the total vote and when was it voted, that has ever been cast in the United States?

The heaviest vote ever cast was in 1880—9,204,428—when the total voting population was 11,348,005.

E. E., Red Cliff, Col.:

1. What is the crushing force by weight to the square inch of iron and wood materials used in bridge building? 2. Where can I purchase a good work treating on the subject?

1. Wrought iron, 38,000 pounds; cast, 92,000. Wood, from 5,100 to 12,000. 2. Brown & Eager, Toledo, O.

R. R. B., Pickwick, Tenn., writes: "J. T. C. inquires what 'Tunger-gourd' means. The correct name is Punger-gourd. It is a large flat gourd, some of which will hold half a bushel or more. They are used to hold soap, lard, or anything you may wish to put in them, and are mentioned, among other articles, in an exemption act passed by the Tennessee Legislature."

J. W. J., Altoona, Kan.:

Enclosed I hand you an impression, exact size, of a tooth picked up on the farm of Thos. Fraizer, near Chetopa Creek, Wilson County, Kan. Please tell, if you can, what species of animal it belonged to. Was it a flesh or grass feeder?

It would take an expert zoologist to determine the species of animal, but it was probably herbivorous.

N. J. N., Wellwood, Tenn.:

Will you please publish an accurate list of articles imported into the United States on which a duty or tariff is paid? Give a complete list in words and figures which cannot be misunderstood.

The BLADE has published the tariff act in full, and on several occasions given the tariff duties on different articles. We cannot spare the space every week or so to republish the same matter.

I. M. T., Gilmore City, Ia.:

1. Please explain the association between Blaine "tattooing" and "Mulligan," for the benefit of a "Mrs. Spoopendyke," who is earnestly trying to learn something about "measly politics." 2. What is a "Bill of Rights?" 3. Explain what is meant by "watered stock" and "puts and calls."

1. An illustrated paper published some caricatures of Blaine, headed "Tattooed," Mulligan, some years ago, when Blaine was Speaker of the House, had possession of some letters which he threatened to publish. Blaine got possession of the letters, and read them to the House, thus depriving Mulligan of his "capital." If "Mrs. Spoopendyke" had been a close reader of the BLADE, she would remember the exciting scene in the House when the Plumed Knight "turned the tables" on his would-be investigators. 2. A summary of rights and privileges claimed by a people. 3. Answered several times.

G. C., York, Pa.:

Please give an account of Col. Aaron Burr, and of his family on his father's side.

His father (also named Aaron) was born in Fairfield, Conn., in 1716. In 1738 he became pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Newark, N. J., and in 1748 the second President of the College of New Jersey in that place, afterward removed to Princeton, of which he was one of the principal founders. He was succeeded in this office by Jonathan Edwards, his father-in-law. He published "The Supreme Deity of Our Lord Jesus Christ Maintained," several sermons and a Latin grammar. He died in September, 1757. His son was born February 6, 1756. He lost his mother before he was three years old, but was left in possession of a considerable estate. He graduated at Princeton College in 1772, entered the army as a private, accompanied Arnold in the expedition to Canada, and was present in the attack upon Quebec. For his services in this campaign, he was made Major, and invited to join the military family of Washington. Some event soon occurred which compelled Burr to leave headquarters under a cloud. As aide-de-camp to Gen. Putnam, Burr was engaged in the defense of New York, and in 1777 was made Lieutenant Colonel, with the command of his regiment. He commanded a brigade at the battle of Monmouth, where he distinguished himself. While in command of West Point he resigned his commission. He belonged to the Lee and Gates faction, and affected to despise the military talents of Washington. He was elected to the New York Legislature in 1784, appointed Attorney-General in 1789, and chosen United States Senator in 1791. While in the Senate he was recommended for the mission to France, but Washington refused to appoint him. He was active in the canvass of 1800, and on this account was brought forward by the friends of Jefferson for the Vice Presidency. The election was thrown into the House, where most of the Federal members voted for Burr. Jefferson being finally elected President, Burr became Vice President in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution at that time. His conduct in permitting himself to be used by his political opponents in order to beat the candidate of his party, destroyed his political influence with his party, and he was taken up by the Federalists and nominated for Governor. He was defeated, however, and the refusal of Hamilton to support him, led to the duel in which Hamilton lost his life. Soon after the close of his term as Vice President, in 1805, he set out upon a journey through the Western country, purchased 40,0.0 of land on the Red River, and gave his adherents to understand that the Spanish dominions were to be conquered. Jefferson issued a proclamation against him, and he was arrested in Febuary, 1807, and taken to Richmond for trial upon an indictment for high treason. The trial began March 27 and lasted until September 7, when he was acquitted. He then went to Europe, where he failed to enlist any substantial sympathy in his revolutionary designs upon Mexico. He returned to America in 1812, comparatively destitute, resumed the practice of law in New York, but never regained his position at the bar. By his first wife, the widow of Gen. Augustine Prevost, he had a daughter, Theodosia, the wife of Gov. Alston, of South Carolina, who was lost at sea in January, 1813. At the age of 78, Burr married his second wife, a Mrs. Jumel, who was very wealthy, but was soon divorced, and died neglected three years afterwards. Burr was charitable and benevolent to the poor, but manifested a lamentable want of principle, both in public and private life.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

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Letter containing 80c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

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Letter containing $2, dated at Westport, Cal., signed Alex. Gordon, no order.

It Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed C. T. Smallwood.

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Letter containing $1.50, no date, signed J Morton, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, from Knox County, Mo., no postoffie, signed Susan Vaden.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. **Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase.** Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 4c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & CO., 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.

FATIGUE OF THE EYE.

Some Fallacies Corrected Relative to Human Vision.

Persons speak of their eyes being fatigued, meaning thereby that the seeing portion of the brain is fatigued, but in that they are mistaken. So men say their brains are tired. Brains seldom become tired. The retina of the eye, which is a part of the brain and an offshot from it, hardly ever is tired. The fatigue is in the inner and outer muscles attached to the eye and in the muscle of accommodation. The eye ball, resting in a bed of fat, has attached to it six muscles for turning it in any desired direction, and the muscle attached to the side nearest the nose and one at the outer angle of the eye should, in every normal eye, be balanced. They are used in converging the eye on the object to be viewed, and the inner muscles are used the more when the object is the nearer. The muscle of accommodation is one which surrounds the lens of the eye. When it is wanted to gaze at objects near at hand, this muscle relaxes and allows the lens to thicken, increasing its refractive power at the same time that the muscles on the inner or nasal side of the eye contract and direct the eyes to the point gazed at. It is in these muscles that the fatigue is felt, and one finds relief in closing the eyes, or in gazing at objects at a distance. The chief source of fatigue is the lack of balance in the two sets of inner and outer muscles of accommodation. It may be set down that there is something wrong when the eye becomes fatigued. The defective eye, as it gives out sooner, is really safer from severe strains. The usual indication of strain is a redness of the rim of the eyelid, betokening a congested state of the inner surface, accompanied with some pain. When it is shown that the eye is not equal to the work required of it, the proper remedy is not rest, for that is fatal to its strength, but the use of glasses of sufficient power to render necessary so much effort in accommodating the eye to vision. It is not good sense to waste time in resting the eye, and that practice does not strengthen it.

Eyes begin to age at about the 10th or 12th year of life, when they have reached their full development. At the age of 45 or 50 years the lenses cease to thicken when the pressure is removed and their presbyopia, or old sight, begins. When a child is compelled to use or require the use of glasses there is little reason to hope that it will outgrow the need, but the person will use these glasses as a basis, adding other glasses as he reaches the age when old sight begins, or using thicker glasses. Dr. Seely, however, mentioned one case he had observed where a child had outgrown the use of glasses, but in the meantime he had grown from h small and puny child to a large and well developed man.

Second sight, or the apparent recovery of strength of vision, which is sometimes seen in the aged, the lecturer explained as a change, an elongation, in the shape of the eyeball by which the person became near sighted, accompanied by a change in the lens caused by the appearance of cataract.—*Lecture by Dr. W. W. Seely.*

July.

July was originally the fifth month of the Roman year, and thence denominated *Quintilis*. In the Alban calendar it had a complement of thirty-six days. Romulus reduced it to thirty-one and Numa to thirty days, where it stood for centuries. At length it was restored to thirty-one days by Julius Cæsar, who felt a personal interest in it as his natal month. After the death of the great reformer of the calendar, Mark Antony changed the name to July, in honor of the family name of Cæsar, the more effectually to "denote that Julius was the Emperor of the world."

Our Saxon ancestors called July *Hey Monath*, because the month for making hay; also *Maed Monath*, from the meads being then in bloom. The great heat of the month led to a superstition among the Romans. They conceived that the heat, and the diseases and other calamities flowing from it, were connected with the rising and setting of the Little Dog star, in coincidence with the sun. They accordingly conferred the name of *Dog-days* upon the period between the 3d of July and the 11th of August.

Mr. Vanderbilt Puts It Correctly.

"Well, after the Presidential election is over we shall have a return to confidence, and, consequently, better times. I know lots of people who are foolishly converting their assets into money, and placing it in their boxes in the safe deposit vaults, where it can earn nothing, instead of investing it in securities of known value, at the prevailing abnormal and panicky prices. Take Lake Shore, for example; it earned net, the first six months of this year, within $60,000 of the amount earned in the same period of 1882, yet the market price of the stock is quite 40 per cent. below the average price in 1882. It is all a matter of confidence."—*Spirit of the Times.*

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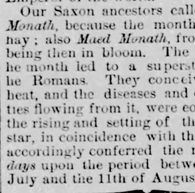

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Contains no deleterious ingredients. Its use prevents all scalp disease, secures against the hair growing thin or gray, and surely cures all baldness that is not organic.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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The Badge of the Fifteenth Army Corps.

The troops from the army of the Potomac, sent to join the army of the Cumberland, carried with them various ornamental habits and customs that were new to the western soldiers. Among them was the corps badge, which designated the corps to which officers and men were attached. For instance, the badge of the eleventh corps is a crescent, that of the twelfth a star. The badge was made of any material—gold, silver, or red flannel, and worn conspicuously on some part of the clothing. The western corps had no such badge. How an Irishman explained the matter is thus told: A soldier came by the headquarters of Gen. Butterfield, a tired, weather-beaten straggler. He was one of those who made Sherman's march from Memphis to Chattanooga, thence to Knoxville, and was now going back in the terrible cold of that returning march, thinly clad, one foot covered with a badly worn army shoe, the other with a piece of raw-hide bound with strings about a sockless foot—both feet cut and bleeding. "Arms at will," he trudged past headquarters' guard, intent only upon overtaking his regiment. "Halt!" said a sentinel with a bright piece, clean uniform, and white gloves. "What do you belong to?"

"Eight Misshoary, sure." "What Division?" "Morgan L. Smith's, av coorse." "What Brigade?" "Giles Smith's Second Brigade of the Second Division." "But what Army Corps?" "The Fifteenth, you fool. I am one of the heroes of Vicksburg. Anything more, Mr. Sentinel?"

"Where is your badge?" "My badge, is it? What is that?" "Do you see this star on my cap? That is the badge of the Twelfth Corps. That crescent on my partner's cap is the badge of the Eleventh Corps." "I see now. That's how yez Potomic fellers gits home of dark nights. Ye takes the moon and the shtars with ye." "But what is the badge of your corps?"

Making a round about, and slapping his cartridge-box, our soldier replied. "D'ye see that? A cartridge-box with a U. S. on a brash plate and 40 rounds in the cartridge-box and 60 rounds in our pockets. That's the badge of the Fifteenth, that came from Vicksburg to help ye fight Chattanooga."

Kissing at Pittsburg.

But, as stated, the Pittsburg kiss as a good, hearty, healthy luxury, is unequaled. The young ladies, besides being naturally adapted for it, take a lively interest in the matter, and with their warm assistance a man can feel a kiss running all along his spinal column; a pleasant tingling sensation clean from his heel to his occiput, with side tracks to the extremities of his ears and his very finger tips. A few suggestions and explanations relative to the local kiss will be of instruction and advantage elsewhere. In kissing the first care should be for the nose. It is awkwardly situated, right in the way of osculation, and nothing will dampen a young woman's ardor or destroy all pleasurable emotions so suddenly as to bump her nose when attempting to kiss her. Then, again, you must not attempt to lay the noses alongside of one another. They are nearly always too long or too disproportionate in size to mortise well and allow the tips to fit properly. To overcome the obstruction of noses the head of each should be gently inclined toward the left shoulder. If proper and permissible, the ladies right hand should be placed under the gentleman's left arm and her left should softly fall on his right shoulder. He should then (with the above proviso, of course) encircle her waist with his right arm, while his left hand perusively supports the back of her head just above the neck. In this position the young lady should partly close her eyes and slightly throw back her head, so that her lips may be presented as conveniently as possible. She can arrange her lips to suit herself. The gentleman then bends his head, remembering to keep track of his nose, and gallantly and respectfully accomplishes the feat. Don't make a big noise about it. And don't look bashful or sheepish. It is an honest deed, when sincerely performed, and a luxury of life that no gentleman need ever be ashamed of.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Education in the Country.

The schoolmaster had fallen asleep, and the scholars were taking advantage of it. Suddenly, in the midst of the racket, lightning struck the building, and the teacher rousing himself, said sternly:

"The boy who made that noise will have to stay after school." And then fell asleep again.

"Why, how red your nose is getting to be!" observed Mrs. Sceitawl to her husband. "Yes, my dear," replied Mr. S., "red is a very popular color this season." "Yes," retorted Mrs. S., "but it doesn't apply to noses." Mr. S. wishes now that he had kept his mouth shut.

MISCELLANEOUS.

VA. FARM 1,085 acres; good dwelling; living streams. Sale or exchange. R. H. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

GUNS, For information how to get one FREE send to Phœnix Firearms Co., 41 Barclay St., N. Y.

DIVORCE—A GOODRICH, Attorney at-law, 124 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. Advice free, 18 yrs experience. Business quietly and legally transacted.

WATCHES Send for Catalogue. Williams, 122 Michigan Boulevard St., Chicago. Solid silver 7-jewel key winding watch, $3; solid silver 15-jewel stem winding watch, $4.50; gold Hunting watch, $8; gold Hunting watch, 14 karat, $12; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, $15; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, $20; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $25; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $30; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $35; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $40; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $45; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $50; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $55; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $60; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $65; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $70; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $75; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $80; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $85; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $90; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $95; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $100; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $105; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $110; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $115; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $120; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $125; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $130; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $135; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $140; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $145; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $150; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $155; gold Hunting watch, 18 karat, extra fine, with diamond, $160; gold Hunting watch, 18

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

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TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 115,000.

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FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

The Blade

FOR THE

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The election of Blaine and Logan is a necessity to the American people. The Democratic party loaded with the iniquity of a quarter of a century, is making its last effort to gain control of the Government. This campaign is more important than any of its predecessors, for if the Republican party fails this time the work of its past will be undone, and the country will have to pass through other struggles.

To do their share of the work the proprietors of the

GOOD, OLD TOLEDO BLADE,

make a proposition which never has been equalled in the history of newspapers. We will send the Blade to any address, singly, or in clubs, from the receipt of the money

TILL AFTER THE NOVEMBER ELECTION FOR 25 CENTS.

The election is in November, and it is now July. This gives the best weekly paper in the world

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This does not cover the actual cost of printing, postage and mailing; but we give this as our contribution to the cause.

THE BLADE DURING CAMPAIGN FOR 25 CENTS.

Now go to work and raise clubs everywhere. There is not a man, Republican or Democrat, who will not take the Blade at this price. We make no profit on it—it is a positive loss. As we lose money by this offer, we wish to get some reward, and that reward is the consciousness of doing something for the cause of right and humanity.

It is unnecessary to say anything about the Blade. Everybody knows it to be the most aggressive Republican paper in the United States, and the most effective for campaign purposes. It has now the largest circulation of any weekly in the country, and it can do more good with 200,000 circulation than with 113,000.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Everybody will take it. Commence the canvass as soon as you read this announcement. Roll in clubs of tens, twenties, fifties and hundreds. Pile them in upon us—we have the machinery to fill all demands that may be made.

Let them come from everywhere, from Maine to Texas. Every reader of the Blade is called upon to help in the great work.

THE NASBY LETTERS,

will be printed regularly in the Blade for which paper they have been exclusively written for twenty years. They will be of value this year.

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the Blade so valuable, will be maintained. We shall not print a separate campaign paper, but send the regular Blade, the only difference being we shall pay more especial attention to politics than at other seasons.

RAISE A CLUB FOR THE BLADE.

25 cents from now till after the Presidential election.

Address Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

P. S.—Send postal notes if possible. Don't send us postage stamps if there is any other way of remitting.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Of course the center of interest this week is in Chicago. The Convention now assembled there for the purpose of making a Democratic nomination for President, began its sessions at noon of July 8. For several days previous the claus had been gathering but a general state of uncertainty pervaded the camp. The prominent candidates in the field were Cleveland, Bayard, McDonald, Butler and Flower. Butler managed to make a considerable stir and showed from the first that he had more strength than was expected. The first afternoon was taken up with the settlement of Tammany which was determined to break the unit rule in New York. The matter was decided against it. The delegates all seem to feel that the life of the Democratic party depends upon a wise choice of a candidate, that its defeat this Fall means death. It is no wonder that the preliminaries were marked with caution and uncertainty. At present writing it looks as if the ticket might be Cleveland and McDonald, though at what moment the tide may turn, it is hard to tell.

Since the last issue of the Blade Congress has adjourned leaving a vast amount of unfinished business and a record which cannot be a matter of pride to the Democratic party. There has been a great deal of dawdling probably caused by the fear of taking decided steps that could be used detrimentally in the coming election. Of the two, the House and the Senate, the latter has made much the best record. It has acted with more speed upon the bills submitted to it, and spent less time in useless speech-making.

The adjournment of Congress without any seriously harmful legislation has produced a better feeling in the commercial world. In New York stocks advanced during the week, and there has been a generally steady market for staple products. Taken altogether, as said elsewhere, the business prospects of the country are good, and though the uncertainty that always accompanies a Presidential election still lingers, and will do so until after November, there is no longer apprehension of a panic.

The reappointment of Gov. Murray of Utah was not unexpected, and must be gratifying to his many friends in both political parties, as expressive of the public confidence in his integrity, in the face of the charges recently brought against him. It will not be gratifying to the Church of the Latter-Day Saints, whose leaders will accept it as a fresh evidence of the hostility of the National goverment to their organization.

There is reason to believe that the Mormon hierarchy would contemplate with great satisfaction a shift of power from the Republican to the Democratic party. It is true that they have no more earnest enemies than are to be found among the Democrats, especially in the South. But it is also true that the Democratic party is not united in hostility to the hierarchy of Utah, to the extent that the Republican party is. No measure for the suppression and punishment of polygamy has originated with Democratic leaders, or has enjoyed the hearty support of that party in Congress.

There are no pensioners more in need of an increased allowance than the widows of soldiers and sailors of the late war. But the Democrats in the House have defeated, for this season, the bill to increase such pensions from $8 to $12 a month. The men who opposed the measure were eager early in the session to pass a bill giving a pension to every soldier of the Mexican War, no matter whether or not injured in the service, or in need of Government aid. But the Mexican war and the late rebellion are regarded in quite a different light by many Democrats.

The exciting topic in Europe just now is the cholera, which is no longer confined to Toulon, but is rapidly spreading in different directions. The impossibility of preventing it has been declared by the celebrated German scientist and physician, Dr. Koch, who has been giving the matter a thoro examination, and who says it is the true Asiatic cholera, and will undoubtedly visit every country in Europe. Toulon is almost deserted, all who are able having fled in mortal terror. Preventive measures have been taken in England to prevent its appearance there.

The trouble between France and China consequent upon the alleged breach of faith by the latter in the Lang-son battle, for which France demands an indemnity of $100,000,000 or the surrender to her of Formosa, seems likely to end in war. England is much alarmed at the prospect, as she has vast interests which would be thus greatly imperiled. The war party seems to be once more in the ascendant in China and is resolved to resist French pretensions.

The Conference upon Egyptian affairs does not appear to make much progress. It is thought that the French desire to protract the proceedings and that the English financial proposals will meet with stiff opposition.

The reports from the Soudan are so conflicting that but little can be really gleaned that is reliable. One thing seems certain, which is that the Mahdi's power and influence are constantly extending. The greatest Mohometan University has declared its belief in his religious claims and this is a great step gained.

Mr. Gladstone's last speech before the House of Commons when he moved the third reading of the Franchise bill, has caused great excitement by the bold stand he took with regard to the House of Lords. It was in effect a foreshadowing of his movement to change the character of the Upper House should it reject the bill as it has already practically done.

OUR BLAINE PORTRAIT.

We shall fill all orders for Blaine portraits the latter part of this week, and believe the Blade's portrait will be quite equal, if not better than any yet produced. Weekly Blade three months and portrait sent to any address on receipt of 35 cents. Sample portrait 25 cents.

Pres. Arthur made a strong point in his message vetoing the Fitz John Porter bill when he said that when a lawfully constituted court-martial has duly declared its findings and its sentence, and the same has been duly approved, neither the President nor the Congress has any power to set them aside. Therefore as the competency and ability of the court martial which tried Porter had never been questioned, his own duty was plain

WHY BLAINE AND LOGAN SHOULD BE ELECTED—THE PARTY THAT HAS MADE THE COUNTRY.

For 60 years, from 1801 to 1861, the United States was governed by the slave oligarchy, aided by their servile minions, the Democrats of the North. From 1861 until now the country has been governed by the progressive, pushing Republican party. In those 23 years the United States has enjoyed its greatest period of prosperity, and has made its most marked advances, despite four years of terrific civil war.

In these 23 years the railroad system of the country has been developed till the land is covered with a network of iron. Our manufactures have quadrupled, our Cities have grown miraculously, values have quadrupled, agriculture has become a remunerative employment, and the country has grown rich and powerful. We have afforded inducements for emigration which have had the effect of drawing population from Europe so rapidly as to cause alarm in many of the European States. And under the fostering care of the Republican party the process is still going on.

Are we ready to hand the destimes of the Nation over into the hands of the same old party, which has forgotten nothing and learned nothing, to change the assurance of prosperity and progress for the uncertainty of a party without one progressive idea, without one well-defined line of action, and without even an agreed-upon, well-defined line of policy?

POLYGAMY.

The Republican party is pledged to crush out the crime of polygamy among the Mormons of Utah, by all the resources of the civil power, and by military force if that proves inadequate. The Democratic Congressmen, as a rule, defend the Mormon iniquity on the specious plea that the effort to crush polygamy is a blow at freedom of religion. To elect a Democratic President is to give the control of the Territories to the friends of the Mormons; and that means that this monstrous form of wholesale prostitution under the cloak of religion shall go on unchecked, and spread, a moral pestilence, into the adjoining Territories.

THE VETERANS OF THE LATE WAR.

The veterans of the late war are held in grateful recollection by the Republican party, which stands pledged to complete the great work of pensioning the disabled, and the widows and orphans of those who died to save the Union. To hand the reins of power over to the Democracy is to put the control of this great work in the hands of Southern leaders, men whose sympathies and deeds were on the side of the rebellion. What can the soldiers expect from them? Certainly no more than is already accomplished; with the certainty that the effort will be continued to pension rebel soldiers. The Mexican pension bill was a cunningly devised scheme in this direction, but it was frustrated by the Republican majority of the Senate.

BLAINE'S FOREIGN POLICY.

The foreign policy of Mr. Blaine is to extend the influence of the United States, not by war, but by fostering an export trade, and finding a wider market for our productions and manufactures, especially in the other countries of the American continent. Our influence will be extended by the acts of peace—by that spread of education and enlarged ideas which must follow a close commercial intercourse of those countries with our own. This policy is the secret of the bitter enmity shown by the English press toward Mr. Blaine. Great Britain fears the competition of America with her commerce, and sees in the adoption of a liberal and enlightened foreign policy by us, in the fostering of American shipping, a rivalry in commerce that can but result in her loss and our gain.

THE BUSINESS INTERESTS.

The business Interests of the country demand the election of Mr. Blaine, and the continuation of the well-defined policy of protection to American industry by means of the tariff to which the Republican party is committed. The Democracy, so far as it has any policy at all, leans toward free trade. Each time that the Democrats have had a majority in the House of Representatives, there has been a partial paralysis of the manufactures and importing business of the country, from fear of ignorant and dangerous meddling with the tariff. To place the Government in the hands of the Democracy would prostrate business, from this reason. No manufacturer will keep his machinery going to produce goods that he can sell only at a loss when he has to compete with the same article produced at starvation wages by the pauper labor of Europe.

REDUCING THE BURDEN OF TAXATION.

The financial statement of the Treasury for the past fiscal year, which closed on June 30, shows that the revenues were decreased $50,120,848, as compared with the previous year. Of this amount, the customs decrease was $19,079,205; from internal revenue, $22,715,870; from miscellaneous sources, $8,693,772. These reductions are due to the Legislation of a Republican Congress, in revising the Tariff and reducing the internal revenue tax. This is a large and very substantial reduction, and shows that the Republicans mean what they say when they promise to reduce the burdens of taxation. This is in strong contrast to the conduct of the present Democratic House. The party made loud promises of such reduction and denounced the Republican party without stint for still "keeping up war taxation;" yet since they came into power in the House last December, they have not made the slightest reduction. Bear in mind that all such bills must originate in the House of Representatives. Shall power be placed in the hands of a party that neglects the promises so profusely made when it asked for the suffrages of the people? The Republican party is pledged to a reduction of the revenue; it has shown by the figures given above, that it will keep its promise. It will secure still further relief for the tax-payer without injury to American industries or any destructive disturbance of business relations. The reduction in customs duties would have made a much larger reduction, but that the volume of imports was so much greater than was anticipated at the time the Tariff revision was made by the last Congress. Caution must be the rule. There must be enough money raised to pay the expenses of the Government, the interest on the public debt, and to provide for the redemption of the bonds that will mature. If the volume of imports had been less, the reduction would have been much greater than was estimated. The importations exceeded the average, and the reduction was not so great as had been expected. There must be care exercised; rash and inconsiderate action will result in embarrassment.

FREE TRADE HOWLERS.

The Democratic party has in its ranks a band of free trade fanatics, whose wild mouthings are of incalculable danger to the business of the country. The Democracy is without fixed principles in the matter of the tariff. Its members profess every shade of doctrine, from "a tariff for revenue," to free trade. Hurd, Morrison, Carlisle, Hewitt, and others, are men high in the councils of the party. If the Democracy is placed in power, these men will be in a position to carry out their wild vagaries. Their utterances in Congress have been a constant menace to every industry and enterprise in the country. It has added enormously to the feeling of uncertainty in business circles, and has cramped every avenue of activity. As usual the workingmen have had to bear their full share of this burden. Manufacturers took in sail, and kept continuously in safe waters. Their employes were kept down in numbers, and the amount of work was curtailed, to keep within the limits of the decreased production. The cost to the country from the feeling of insecurity, the results of the mouthings of these agitators, is estimated by Henry Carey Baird to be not less than one thousand million of dollars for the period since the elections of 1888. This seems an enormous estimate, but it must be remembered that a paralysis which operates upon 55,000,000 of people soon runs up to a surprising total. We have this paralysis in that form known as "overproduction." This is a very useful word, but it is somewhat of a misnomer. At the present time, our manufactures in certain lines are depressed from "overproduction." This means that the demand has decreased below the average. Confidence has been lessened, no one buys things he can possibly do without, and the demand in certain lines is curtailed. Hence the market is overcrowded, and "overproduction" is assigned as the cause. The moment there is a lessening of the hours of labor, with a decline in wages, in any industry, there is a curtailment in the demand for food, clothing, houses—for the countless commodities which people will buy and use if they are able. This reacts upon the industries which supply these things, the demand lessens, and "overproduction" sets in in that particular line.

Hurd and his confreres have been threatening this country since the beginning of the session of Congress with a long stride in the direction of free trade. Nothing has been done by the House in that direction, it is true; but these threats have had a powerful influence upon business. The possibility that this country was to have poured upon it the unmarketable productions of Great Britain, which has had not over three years of real prosperity since 1866, has led every one to prepare for the threatened storm, if possible. Nobody buys on a declining market anything unless he absolutely needs it. The result has been to bring American manufactures to a standstill in almost every department.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Accident insurance has come to be considered quite as much of a necessity as life or fire. It should be more so, for the reason that people die but once, while they are constantly exposed to accident. There is not a farmer who goes to the woods to chop or the fields to mow, who does not take the chances of accident, nor is there a man who walks the streets of a Village or City who is not in constant danger. Insurance is nothing more or less than co operation, the averaging of the misfortunes of humanity, and it applies more properly to the accidents of life than to anything else. Nothing can be worse than for a man to be laid up by an accident who depends on each day's labor for each day's bread, for he loses not only the expenses of his accident, but the wages he would have earned during his enforced idleness.

Accident insurance costs so little that every man should avail himself of it. A small payment affords actual indemnity against loss from this cause, leaving the victim of an accident in as good shape, finaucially, as he would have been had no accident occurred.

The Travelers' of Hartford, is the largest accident insurance company in the world, in fact it is the pioneer in this branch of insurance. It is as reliable as the Bank of England, and its policies, either for life or accident risks, are as good as gold. For rates and full particulars address a postal to "Traveler's Life and Accident Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn."

A GLORIOUS RESULT—THE BLADE FOR THE CAMPAIGN FOR 25 CENTS.

Our announcement of the Weekly Blade for the campaign for 25 cents has produced more than we expected. Clubs of tens, twenties, fifties and hundreds are pouring in upon us by every mail. We have put on extra force, and will serve our patrons promptly.

Keep up the stroke! A club of twenty can be raised anywhere in as many minutes. All that is necessary is to show the Blade, name the price, and the work is done.

Working Republicans can serve the cause no better. Send in the clubs from everywhere. Maine or Texas—it is all the same.

Remember, the Blade till after the Presidential election in November for 25 cents!

The male population of Germany is becoming so thoroly disinclined to military service as seriously to threaten the Empire's military strength. From recent official returns it appears that 14,702 men were sentenced during the past year for attempting to emigrate to avoid such service, 14,178 more were awaiting trial for the same offense, and 103,251 from whom reservice was due had refused to report for duty or to furnish excuses for failure in enrolling themselves.

A civil engineer who has lived for many years in South America recommends that the settees upon the promenade decks of all steamers shall be made of the South American balsa wood which is celebrated for its extreme lightness and buoyancy. Were this done, he thinks it would aid greatly in saving life.

THE MAN WHO SELLS LIQUOR AND THE MAN WHO DRINKS IT — PORTER-HOUSE STEAK VS. LIVER.

Two colored barbers, one an old man and the other a young one. The young man took off his apron and started out of the door.

"Yoo's a gwan to git a drink, Jim?" asked the elder.

"Dat's wat I'se gwan to do!"

"Go and git yo' drink. I yoost ter do de same ting wen I wuz young. Wen I wuz fust married, dah was a gin mill next do' to de shop wha' I wucked, and I spent in it fifty an sebenty-five cents a day outen de dollah 'a half I earned. Wall, one mawnin I went into de butchah shop and who shood cum in, but de man wat kep' de likker shop.

"Gib me ten or twelve pounds po'terhouse steak!" sed he.

He got it and went out. I sneeked up to de butchah and looked to see wat money I had lef'.

"Wat do you want?" sed de butchah.

"Gib me ten cents wuf of libber," wuz my remark.

"It wuz all I cood pay fur. Now yoo go and git yo' drink. Yoo'll eat libber, but de man wat sells you de stuff will hev his po'terhouse steak. De man behin de bah eets po'terhouse—de man in front ob de bah eats libber. I ain't touched de stuff fo' thirty years, and I am eatin po'terhouse myself."

The aged barber summed up the whole matter in his little story. The man who sells liquor at 500 per cent. profit can eat anything he chooses, for he has a certain and sure income from those who drink it. The man who sells may keep half drunk and it makes no difference, for it takes but little energy and no brains whatever to lift a bottle and make change out of a dollar bill.

In Europe it is a saying that the only fat horses are those of the government and brewers. As it is with horses, so it is with men. Whoever becomes the victim of the drink habit, becomes at once incapable of taking care of himself. He becomes the bond-slave of the liquor seller. Every dollar that he earns above what is required for the barest necessities of life, goes as straight to the keeper of the bar as drunken legs can carry it. And the necessities of life that he has are a long way short of necessities. Rather than not have his stimulant, he accepts rags. So long as he can procure rum he is willing to go hungry. Even the natural affection that prompts a human being to care for its young is drowned by this all-consuming appetite. He is not only willing to go in rags and starve himself, but he condemns his innocent children not only to rags, but to ignorance and crime.

This is the exact size of it. That the man behind the bar may have porterhouse steak, without working for it, the man before the bar accepts the liver and refuse of life.

This might be endured without the intervention of law, if men were left to themselves in the matter. If men were free to decide whether they would or would not drink, the power of the law might not be invoked to suppress drink. But men are not so left. The manufacture of drunkards has become a business. It is prosecuted the same as any other business. The gin-mill and beer-shop are no longer established to fill public demand, but they are established to create a demand for the death they deal in. The brewer and whisky-maker go out of their way to establish them. They not only establish their places where there is no call for them, but they go to work systematically to make customers. They entice innocent boys into their dens and feed them the villainous stuff till the appetite is produced that makes them their bond-slaves forever. They work upon the weakness of men to the same end, and by the same means. They use every art known to unscrupulous greed to make the beginning on a man or boy, knowing full well what the end is to be. The appetite once fixed they have nothing further to do. They are sure of all that the victim can earn till death releases him from his bondage.

This is why the law must interfere in this matter. It is to protect the weak adult and the inexperienced youth against an aggressive evil. It is to protect society against these worse than wolves. It is to relieve society from the care of criminals and paupers. It is to first, check, and finally eradicate an evil that has more of terror in it than war, pestilence and famine.

The negro barber's argument is a good one, but it is, after all, the least important. It makes but little difference what a man eats, except to himself. If he elects to eat liver and give others beef-steak it is his own business. But he has no right to make himself a pauper or a criminal, nor has he the right to expose his children to the same certainty. With paupers and criminals every citizen has something to do. The cost of maintaining the paupers and criminals made by rum does not fall upon the rum-seller, but upon his neighbors. The people at large have an interest in the business of drunkard-making. When rum brings a man down from the level of porter-house steak to liver it is very certain that he will very soon drop the liver and come to nothing, and that the people will finally have to support him and his children.

It is entirely just, therefore, that the people should have something to say as to whether the manufacture of drunkards shall go on or not. At least they have a right to say whether the business of drunkard making shall be prosecuted or not. They have the right to say whether men, influenced by the most desperate cupidity that afflicts mankind, shall lie in wait for their sons and children to the end of reducing them to the ranks of the liver eaters.

It is entirely safe for every man and woman, every father and mother in the land, to do whatever they can to

Put down the Rum Power.

Howadji Curtis will support the Democratic ticket if Cleveland is nominated for the Presidency. His disappointment over the defeat of his aspirations to dictate its course to the Republican party must be bitter indeed, if he will meekly take a place in the ranks of the Democratic party, which he anathematized in the Republican convention as follows:

"We are confronted with the Democratic party, very hungry, and, as you may well believe, very thirsty; a party without a single definite principle; a party without any distinct national policy which it dares to present to the country; a party which fell from power as a conspiracy against human rights, and now attempts to sneak back to power as a conspiracy for plunder and spoils.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Has Another Dream, to which He Appends Moral Reflections.

Confederit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
Jooly 7, 1884.

I am gettin to be a second St. John in the matter uv dreems. I am not eggsackly certin whether it is inspirashen or cold pork wich perdooses the vishuns, but they seem to hev some meening, and, hencely, I give em to the world.

I hed a vishun last nite, wich left an impress onto my memory so strong that when I awoke it was with great diffikilty that I restrained myself from goin immejitly to Bascom's and awakenin him and demandin a sustaner. But I wuz compelled to remane and toss onto my weary piller, for I knowd that Bascom wood not arise and open his bar at that hour, ef St. John hisself, with his revelashens in his hand, shood appeer and ask for suthin. Bascom is horribly sot in his ways.

In my dreem I wuz on a rock-bound coast afar from the hants of men. It wuz a island in the midst uv the oshen, a bare rock ez it were, with nary a vegetashen, a rock without shade and onto wich the pitilis sun wuz a beetin onmercifully.

Onto the island wuz a badly worn out female, holler-eyed and gaunt, and kivered not at all presentable. Ef I hed a son I wood not that he shood select sich a one for his wife, for a more battered old hag I never seed. She hed blotches all over her, and she wore sich a hungry and ravenus look ez I never seed on a female afore. And hoverin about her wuz three more jest like her.

"Who are yoo?" sed I, "anyhow."

Then up spoke the female.

"My name," sed she, drawin a long sigh, "is Dimocrisy."

"And who are the three wich mite be sisters uv yourn, wich is clinging to your skirts?"

"This one is Slavery, this tother one is Secesh ion, and this third is Repoodiashen. We are a quartette, alluz together and never separated. We are four in one and one in four."

It okkurred to me that they constitooted a four flush which I shood not desire to draw to, but I held my peece. No matter how ugly a female may be, she will resent being called ugly. I hev hed to do with females, I hev made honist, tho injoodishus remarks, and I am baldheadid. I hev paid for my wisdom.

I notist a number uv men dodgin among the rox, pickin up wat they cood, all uv them in the last stages of distress and I asked who they wuz.

"These gentlemen yoo see about among the rox, pickin up a livin ez best they may, are my vassals. That strappin young feller is my only son and chief support, the Solid South. That big Injun over there is Tammany, and the rowdy lookin feller in the red neck-tie is Irving Hall. They are rather a diversified lot. Ther's Free Trade and Perteckshun, and there's Honest Money and Fiat Money. It's a ruther large family and no two of them alike. They quarrel like cats and dogs, and I find it difficult to manage 'em."

I looked em over and noticin that no two uv em seemed to hev anything in common, except an intolerable hunger, I concloodid the lady must hev bin extensively married, wich she blushingly assented to, so blushingly that it likewise okkurred to me that she hedn't alluz tarried till the ceremony wuz pernounst. This jedgment wuz partly based onto her persnel appearance and partly on the dissimilarity uv her offspring.

I shodent hev picked her out to be the sooperintendent uv a ladies seminary, anyhow.

"Wat place is this?"

"This is the Island uv Defect. We hev bin here twenty-four years. The feend Linkin exiled us, and we hev bin here subsistin on wat we brot with us. We wuz pretty well fixed, for we had contrle uv things for many years before, but oh! it is awful stayin here now! However, we shell soon be delivered from this hell. We hev advices uv a expedishen to our relief. The good ship Independent, commanded by Captain Gawge Wilyum Curtis, and armed with *Harper's Weekly*, is on its way hither, and it will take us off, and we shell, with ther help, go conkerin and to conker.

"We are goin to be taken off this desolate place immejitly. My enemy hez split and the one fackshen is comin to my reskoo. It is comin now and in a few months I shel be delivered from this wuss nor hell. Look! Look! Here comes my salvashen!"

I looked out and lo upon the oshen wuz a gallant ship standin in toward the island. With the help uv a glass I cood reed her name—it wuz the 'Independent Republikin." On her deck stood Mr. George Wilyum Curtis, uv *Harper's Weekly*, and that eminent caricaturist, Thomas Nast, the one in command and the other his Fust Lootenant, and about em wuz some hundreds uv offisers. I didn't see no common sailers, and I ruther wondered how the ship wuz bein navigated, but anyhow it wuz bearin down upon the rock, and there wuz a scene uv intense excitement on the island.

Dimocrisy wuz quiverin with eggscitement. "Git out uv the way and hide yerselves," she exclamed, "till I git aboard the ship and git in command myself. Scoot, sisters, scoot, and the rest uv yoo hide in the rox and don't show yerselves."

It wuz done ez she directid. Slavery laid down and counterfeited death, but she cood not resist the temptashen to snatch a shot-gun that wuz lyin handy, and Secesh threw over her a cloak labelled "States' rites." The Tammany cheefs hid ahind one rock, Randall behind another, and little Sam Cox found a pebble wich hid him entirely from vew. It wuzn't a very large pebble. The likker intrest disappeered and all went under but Gineral Hancock.

"Stay by me," remarked the gaunt and hungry female. "Yoor yooniform ain't displeasin to them wich is comin, and ez yoo hevn't got an opinyun on any subjek on earth, no body kin object to you. Yoo make a good back-ground for me to leen agin."

Fitz John Porter insisted on sizin up agin Hancock, but to him the female simply sed "scat."

Neerer and neerer come the ship, and I cood see the men on the deck, without a glass. A neerer vew showed that they wuz all offisers, that there wuzn't nary a common sailor in sight. Dimocrisy stood in a posishen uv exgstreme distress, a holdin out a banner on wich wuz inscribed "Reform" and they wuz a scannin her with pityin looks, and holdin out their hands to her encurridginly.

"Saved! saved!" she shreeked, ez the ship come boundin over the billers. "Jist let me git my foot on that quarter deck!"

Another five minits and the landin wood hev bin effectid, but the conceeled ijeots cooden't restrane their selves. In spite uv all the female cood do, they emerged from their hidin places and surrounded her. Secesh in throwed off her cloak and stood in her own proper person, Slavery waved her shot gun defiantly and Tammany flocked out under the leadership of John Kelly, while Sam Randall and Morrison clinched each other by the throat, and rolled on the sand in a deadly struggle.

"Damnashen!" shreeked Dimocrisy, "yoo've spiled everything by showing up too soon," she exclaimed, and then she cried aloud to the men on the ship—"Come and save me! save me! I am not ez I wuz. Save me, and let us reform the kentry together! Come! Come!"

I observed a comoshun on the deck uv the ship, and ther wuz a hurried consultashun. Some gentlemen from Massachoosits remarkt that they wuz willin enuff to help to reskoo Dimocrisy, pure and simple, but they'd be d—d ef they hed bargained for all her family.

Another sed that he spoosed that when he jined a reform movement it did not inclood takin on his back every sin in the decalogue.

Another sed that while he desired reform, he didn't perpose to hunt for it in sich a crowd ez that.

"In the intrest uv reform, gentlemen!" shreeked Curtis, "let us carry out our originel ijee. The kentry must hev reform. Let us sucker this distrest female."

Then the rest uv em, holdin ther noses with grate yoonanimity, remarkt they wuzn't accustomed to that sort uv thing, and it was rather late in life to commence. They put the ship about and clappin on all the sale she cood bear sailed away back to whence she came.

I ain't jist shoor wat become uv Curtis and Nast, but I think that when the ship changed her course they made a sort of raft uv *Harper's Weekly*, jumped overboard, and attempted to swim to the rock, but wuz ignominyusly drowned. Anyhow they disappeared from mortal gaze.

And Dimocracy wept, and waled, and tore her hair, and when I awoke the whole party wuz in a general skrimmage. Some uv 'em wuz a fitin over free trade others over money, and all the rest wuz a skrimmagin over suthin wich they hedn't got and wuz likely never to hev.

And Dimocrasy lookin at em remarkt, "It's of no yoose. I can't control em and it's jist ez well. Ef we had got aboard the ship and sailed away, they would hev begun a struggle for suthin afore we hed been out five minutes. I am resined. I shell end my days on this horrible island."

And ez she spoke the ship joined the fleet from wich it hed deserted, and sailed away out uv site. I saw it no more.

* * * * *

Ther is more in dreems than any we hev any ijee uv. This dreem is profettik. The name uv Dimocrisy is a power in the land and of we cood run a campane simply on the name we cood win. We hev good men enuff, in spots, and some sort uv a respectable follerin in places, but, unforchnitly, they are loaded down, The name is A 1, but them wich hez taken it stinks. Ther's memories hangin round it wich kill it. Wat's the yoose uv men howlin patriotism wich wuz supporters uv a rebelyun 22 yeers ago? Wat's the yoose uv howlin reform and puttin the work in the hands uv the trustid assoshiates uv Boss Tweed? Ef we cood only keep them fellers out uv site and depend on the dignified presence uv a man like Thurman or Bayard it wood do, but wat is Bayard or Thurman without the rounders uv Noo York, and the shot gunners of Gopiah County? Dimocrisy dies by wat it feeds on.

Yoo can't berry a past, nor git rid uv a record. The people want reform, bad enuff, but somehow they don't seem inclined to trust the work of purification to the hands uv a half-hundred uv Noo York ward politishns, nor the flag uv the kentry to the solid South. The problem for Dimocrisy to solve is how to git rid uv itself. Ef we cood only hev a breef season uv oblivion!

Petroleum V. Nasby,
(Bunyan No. 2.)

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

Although the Democratic nominees on the Presidential ticket are not named, yet the lines are drawn in a general way, so that a comprehensive view of the situation can now be obtained. The Democratic nominee, whoever he may be, will not be a man of such strong personal following as may materially change the outlook, now that Tilden has drawn his head within his sarcophagus and allowed the lid to drop over him. Ohio will be Republican. The Pacific States, which so enthusiastically asked for the nomination of Mr. Blaine, will give him their electoral vote. Massachusetts, which gave a majority of 50,000 for Garfield, will give her support in the Electoral College to Garfield's most trusted friend and adviser, on whose shoulders the mantle of that leader has fallen. So we may put down as surely Republican the following States:

California	8	Nevada	3
Colorado	3	New Hampshire	4
Illinois	22	Ohio	23
Iowa	13	Oregon	3
Kansas	9	Pennsylvania	30
Maine	6	Rhode Island	4
Massachusetts	14	Vermont	4
Michigan	13	Wisconsin	11
Minnesota	7		
Nebraska	5	Total	182

Then comes the South and the Democratic column, as follows:

Alabama	10	Missouri	16
Arkansas	7	North Carolina	11
Delaware	3	South Carolina	9
Florida	4	Tennessee	12
Georgia	22	Texas	13
Kentucky	13	Virginia	12
Louisiana	8		
Maryland	8	Total	147
Mississippi	9		

The Electoral College consists of 401 votes, of which it requires a majority to elect. The successful candidate then needs 201 votes. The Republican column lacks but 19 votes, and the Democratic 54, of success. The following are the doubtful States, whose votes will decide the contest:

Connecticut	6	West Virginia	6
Indiana	15		
New Jersey	9	Total	72
New York	36		

The chances for carrying Indiana for the Republican ticket are so good that it is safe to put down it as nearly certain for Blaine and Logan. Her vote, with either Connecticut, West Virginia or New Jersey will elect them; or New York alone will more than do it. And the drift of popular feeling is so strong in the direction of Blaine that the prospects of carrying the Empire State are much brighter than they were two weeks ago.

The important fact is shown by the above figures that the Republicans can win without New York, though the chances of adding her thirty-six votes to grace the triumph of Blaine and Logan are extremely strong. But New York *is* indispensable to Democratic success, if she is not to the Republicans. Give all the doubtful States to the Democrats except New York, and they are still 18 votes short of a majority. So the Convention next week must nominate a man who can carry New York, for there is not the ghost of a chance of the success of the nominee unless he can do this. On the other hand, if the Democratic candidate does carry New York, it is neither impossible, nor at all improbable, that the Republican candidate will be elected anyhow. The Democracy have but a slender foundation on which to build hopes of success.

Pres. George Q. Cannon made an address to his people at Salt Lake City a little while ago in which he said that he did not dread hostile legislation and pressure from the outside. It tended to drive the people closer together, even as the staves of a barrel are driven closer by the cooper who hammers down the hoops. What was to be dreaded was the influence of worldly prosperity. Mr. Cannon is right. "Worldly" prosperity which gives education, cultivation and refinement would send Mormonism higher than a kite. The importation of ignorance from foreign countries is all that gives it any strength.

The South Carolina Democrats are going into the campaign with a vim that recalls their fire-eating propensities in 1860-61. The Charleston *News and Courier*, speaking of the arrangements for canvassing the State, says: "Whatever plan may be settled upon, the committee will take good care that there shall be some stalwart Democrat present at every Republican or Independent gathering to knock off the heads of those who may dare to stand up in opposition to good and honest government."

CURRENT EVENTS.

Grasshoppers are doing great damage in some parts of New Hampshire. One farmer captured 28 bushels in one day. The hay crop is completely ruined in some places.——John Donalson, of Allegheny City, who was bitten two years ago by a dog supposed to be mad, was attacked with all the symptoms of hydrophobia, Tuesday, howling and barking like a dog, and it took five men to hold him. His sufferings were relieved by death.——The National Prohibition camp meeting is being held at Decatur, Ill., with several eminent workers in attendance.——Sunday baseball playing has been stopped by the Courts in Columbus, O.——North Cheyenne Indians, to the number of 900, are said to be in a starving condition. They are renegades, and have no agency. They are roaming on the Tongue and Rosebud rivers, and killing the cattle of stockmen, who threaten to exterminate the Indians if the Government does not interfere.——Walter Terrell, of Baltimore, after a quarrel with his sweetheart, shot himself, and left a request that a lock of the girl's hair be buried with him.——It is announced that Roscoe Conkling will take no part in the Presidential canvass this year.——Humphrey and Bill Best, brothers, murdered an inoffensive colored man named Green Baily, in Garrard County, Ky., because he persisted in fanning himself when ordered to desist. They were lodged in jail.——The Louisiana Legislature refused to act on the memorial of J. Madison Wells, asking the impeachment of Judge Blackburn.——Testimony is being taken in Pittsburg to sustain the motion to disbar Lawyer Campbell, of Cincinnati, made notorious during the late riots in that City.——More outrages have been brought to light in a New York baby farming establishment, kept by a colored woman. Several deaths have lately occurred, caused by starvation and neglect.——Two or three years since, in Ionia County, Mich., a man named Vanderburg married

Correspondence.

FOUR GREAT VALLEYS.

From Lake Erie to the Ocean by the Way of the Scioto, Ohio, Kanawha and James Rivers.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

III.

A NATURAL PANORAMA WORTH GOING TO SEE.

It is worth a good many trips to Ironton to stand on one of the towering hills back of the City, and take in the magnificent panorama that unrolls before the eye. To the left, 10 or 15 miles away, the stately Ohio rolls out of a green wall that touches the very sky, and sweeps onward in graceful, far-reaching curves and turns. Now she coquets up to the very foot of bootling cliffs on the Ohio side, and then bends away to where the greenwood hights of West Virginia and Kentucky cast their shadows on her fair bosom. Wherever on either side she turns away from the hills there are fruitful orchards, pretty little Villages, or busy iron works. Great white steamboats, with lofty smoke-stacks, from which pour volumes of black smoke, and with whistles mellow-toned as French horns, sweep grandly out from the green walls that bound the view, and after awhile float back into them. Laboring tow-boats, with great fleets of coal barges, toil slowly along, with infinite puffing, making angles like a billiard ball, as their pilots swing them to catch every current.

Away up the river, just where it comes intoview, is a shining thread, making its way down from the hills of West Virginia, across the undulating valley, to the Ohio. This is Indian Guyandotte River, and the little Town at its mouth is Indian Guyandotte—abbreviated generally by the people to "Guyan." It felt the heavy hand of war, in its small way, for a body of Rebel cavalry made a rush upon it and burned it to the ground. A mile or two farther down is Huntington, the original terminus of the Chesapeake & Ohio, and still the end of its main division, and where its shops are located. The road has the fortunes of the town in charge, and expects to make a great City of it some day. Another few miles lower is the Town of Ceredo, started before the war by Eli Thayer's colonization society, which had for its object the destruction of Slavery and regeneration of the South by assisted emigration from the North. The society bought up the land around there very cheaply, for the magnificent soil had been exhausted by these two monstrous impoverishers,—slave labor and tobacco. It started a Town which was to be governed by highly moral ideas. One quarter of the purchase price of each lot was to devoted to school purposes, and any lot-owner who sold or permitted the sale of intoxicating liquors forfeited his lot and its improvements. The Town had developt a fair growth when the war began, and set people's thots in quite another channel from changing the South's nature by grafting.

THE BIG SANDY VALLEY.

A little farther down the turbulent Big Sandy, heading in the distant Cumberland Mountains, pours its yellow current into the Ohio at Catlettsburg. This is the boundary line between Kentucky and West Virginia, and was the scene of the first military exploits of the pinesnaked Garfield. He carried his regiment in a small steamboat up the Big Sandy to the head of navigation,—handling the wheel the greater part of the time himself, and fell savagely upon the Falstaffian Humphrey Marshall, who was not prepared for such hungriness for fighting as the part of the Yankees. He gave that fat-paunched Rebel a fat ribbidy beating, and sent him swamping out of Kentucky. The upper part of the Big Sandy Valley is very rich in coal, iron, salt, lumber and timber, and a heavy business is developing in these.

Five or six miles below Catlettsburg we see Ashland, with its furnaces, foundries, rolling mills, and nail-mills, their lofty, symmetrial smoke-stacks towering up like obelisks in the Valley of the Nile, and their shorter chimneys bursting out with shooting flames, like giant torches stuck in the ground here and there by some band of Cyclops.

As we approach Ironton these become more plentiful, until they cover the whole river bank. Three miles below the City there is another group of them, clustered around the base of the famous "Hanging Rock," which looms up hundreds of feet above the surface of the river. On the summit of this great cliff the Indians used to lie in watch for keel-boats of immigrants descending the river, and many are the early-day tragedies, whose memories cluster around its somber heights.

"HANGING TOWN."

Nine miles below Ironton the view closes on the sleepy little Village of Greenupsburg, at the mouth of the Little Sandy River, and the capital of Greenup County. It used to be known as "Hanging Town," and the story went that in their deals there men habitually promised to make their payments "in 30 days, or on the next hanging day." In those days the executions were public, and the people from all the country side flocked in to attend them. A tree on the banks of the Little Sandy, at the outskirts of the Village, was the favorite gallows, and bore many hard fruits of its ghastly fruit. A healthy, active whipping post was also maintained in Greenup-burg within the memory of the present generation, and the result is a community which for morality and order has few equals in Kentucky.

THE HAWK'S PERCH.

This hill upon which we stand, and which dominates the whole valley and the "Cities of the Plain," would, were this the 14th instead of the 19th century, be crowned with a frowning castle of solid masonry, crimped off with battlements and pinnacles, and flanked with donjon-keeps, portcullises and barbicans, and all other mediæval frippery dear the hearts of the readers of the chivalrous romance. This would have been the lair of some ravenous old wolf, who styled himself "by the grace of God, Duke of Ironton, Marquis of Ashland, Lord of the Big Sandy, Baron of Guyandotte, Chief Warden of the Ice Chain," etc. He would watch from his eyrie the peasants toiling on the plains below, and mark with sinister eye how they, with care-gnawed hearts and straining muscles, were piling up means for him, the great wolf, his brood of wolflings, and his jackal retainers to drink "stoups of wine," "walk in silk attire," with "gold galore," and to have and to do all the mean, vulgar, gluttonous, sordid and coarse things that characterized the heroes of feudalism. And day by day we should have the castle gates open, and down the hillside in front of us, we should see ride "stalwart men-at-arms," the "liegemen of my lord," "leal knights and true," and all that sort of rubbish, whose leal and knightly errand it would be to take away from the toiling and moiling peasants from one-half to two thirds of all the wheat and oats, apples, cabbages and potatos, cattle, sheep and hogs that they had produced, for the use of the swaggering, swashbuckling riders and robbers of the castle. They would take as a toll a "moiety" of the lumber and salt which floated down the Big Sandy, another "moiety" of the fine tobacco grown on the Guyandotte, and incidentally plunder any venturous Jew peddler, whom they might happen to run across, levy a heavy toll upon such boats as might be making their way up or down the river, and picking up a maid or wife or two that happened to strike their coarse fancy, ride back up the hill, to spend the night in "carousal mad right goode knightly cheere." Some other old wolf, who would call himself "by the grace of God Viscount of Hanging Rock, Seneschal of Greenupsburg, and Earl of the Two Sciotos," would establish his den on the summit of Hanging Rock. Whenever it was a question as to who should have the plundering of a particular lot of travelers, two, with their jackal retainers, would fight savagely, but when the half-starved farmers, maddened by some particularly grievous robberies of wives and daughters, or crops and cattle, rose in rebellion, the two wolves would make common cause, and clad in "complete steel," ride foot to foot, slaughtering a swath through the naked "boors" as through a field of grain. Such were "the brave days of old."

ETYMOLOGY AND HISTORY.

It was from just such a hight as this, dominating fruitful valleys below, that the name of the reigning family of Austria was taken. Six centuries ago the progenitors of the family were just such wolves as I have described with their lair on a hight overlooking the smiling Rhine valley. They had no name of their own, that history tells of, but the people called the hill which formed the stronghold of their despoilers the "Habichtsberg,"—hawk's mountain,—because from it human hawks descended to plunder them. Finally one of these birds of prey became amiatious of wider scope than robbing the harried peasants—who had doubtless become rather poor picking,—and becoming a soldier of fortune, Rudolph of Habichtsberg snatched away the dukedom of Austria, and founded a line which has since followed the business of stealing principalities and crowns, where their ancestors were content with purloining horses and cattle, and peasant women. The soft-speaking South Germans mellowed the name down to "Hapsburg," but modern writers are serving both history and etymology by restoring "Habsburg."

"COMFORT ME WITH APPLES."

One glory of the fair valleys below us is their apples. Nowhere is this king of all fruits raised to greater perfection. The "Roman Beauties," the russets and the pippins of the Ohio River orchards are famous wherever men have refinement and culture of taste sufficient to make them appreciate the highest grades of excellence in an apple. The Roman Beauty is especially the pride of this valley. Fragrant as a clover-field in June, and delicately flavored as a glass of Johannisberg, it is a luscious morsel that hath not its equal in all the wide realm of fruits. Its very smell is intoxicating, and its taste as delicious as the memory of watermelons stolen in youth. The people here are not a little fastidious, even about this splendid fruit, and establish different grades of excellence. The poorest is that grown on old trees in the valley—the best, that grown on young trees on the hills. But, then, there seems to be a "better" and "best" about all the good things of this world. It is true of those superlatively good things—women and roses; and probably when we get to heaven we shall find the angels graded as they do wheat and corn—into "Nos." "1," "2," "3," "high mixed," "low mixed" and "rejected," with St. Peter badly abused for not rejecting several millions a year more than he does. It does not seem at all probable that all the various kinds of people that we see coming out of church on Sunday will be—can be—worked into one uniform band of angels. Does it? JOHN MCELROY.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Political Situation in the Empire State—A Trip to Coney Island.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

NEW YORK, July 2, 1884.

With the thermometer climbing up among the nineties, it is usually a difficult matter to induce people to take more than a casual interest in politics. Heated argument becomes a bore, and stump speeches fall flat as the mercury ascends. But the present is an exceptional campaign, and the conditions that usually prevail at the opening of a Presidential contest are lacking in this. Instead the wildest enthusiasm prevails. Meetings are held every night in some section of the City, and in spite of the heat, they are well attended. The Democrats and their assistants, the so-called "Independents," are not going to have everything their own way, by any means, and if the party in this State is doomed to defeat, we shall go down with colors flying.

Such a result need not, however, be anticipated by even the weak-hearted; for although the revolt may appear serious, it does not necessarily follow that the party wreckers will be found sulking in their tents upon the eve of battle. The experience of the past plainly shows that bolts lose rather than gain strength as the campaign progresses, and the present defection will probably amount to nothing more than similar movements in the past. Our Democratic friends are of course overjoyed at the schism in the Republican party, and they are doing everything possible to stiffen the backs of the bolters; but they have enough to do to promote peace and harmony in their own household. John Kelly, in spite of the recent political love feast at Saratoga in which he participated, is still at sword's points with the dominant wing of the party, and it is not at all likely that he will tamely submit to the presentation of the name of Cleveland in the convention as the choice of New York. It is no secret that Tammany means to sell out the Governor in the event of his nomination, and for this reason, and many others, he would be a weak candidate instead of a strong one, or he is generally supposed to be outside of New York. His nomination would be hailed with delight by Republicans all over the State.

The sweltering weather of the past week has had the effect of booming the different resorts around New York, notably Coney Island and Long Beach. The former is decidedly the favorite of the majority of pleasure seekers because of the attractions to be found there, and also because of its accessibility. The lines of travel to the beach are numerous, and the fare is so cheap that almost any one can afford the expense. Notwithstanding, however, that a score or more of boats ply between the Island and New York, and several railroad lines run trains every few minutes, the means of transportation are not great enough to accommodate the Sunday crowds.

It is interesting to note to what inconvenience and positive discomfort people will submit in order to get out of the City, when in many cases they would be far more comfortable at home. A trip to any of the Coney Island steamboat docks on Sunday, at almost any hour from 9 in the morning until 3 in the afternoon, would give a stranger the impression that a large per centage of the City's population had gone mad. The writer found himself not long since at the Battery, where the Iron Steamboat Company's steamers land for passengers. He was somewhat behind time, and some three thousand men, women and children had arrived at the pier ahead of him. They were packed like sardines, with scarcely room enough between them to move hand or foot. Those whose faces could be scanned looked tired and hot, and so they doubtless were for the heat was fearful and they had been standing in one position so long that many of the women were no doubt ready to drop from sheer exhaustion. Hard as the situation, however, there they were obliged to remain, for force their way out of such a crowd, however much they may have desired to do so, was utterly impossible. To make matters more uncomfortable for the mothers and fathers present, the children of the party, with few exceptions, kept up a continual wail, which the most soothing remarks failed to stifle.

At length, after an hour's weary waiting, the boat arrived, and with some difficulty was made fast to the dock. Scarcely waiting for the gang-plank to touch the pier, the excited passengers dashed forward and, at the imminent risk of losing their lives, swarmed over the sides of the steamer. In an incredibly short space of time the yelling, boodling crowd had taken possession of every available seat, and utilized nearly every foot of standing room, so that it did not seem possible to pack another human being on the heavily laden craft.

Amid the blare of musical instruments, the shrill cries of children and the tooting of whistles, the lines were cast off and the boat slowly backed away from the pier. Thus the trip was commenced, and if the passengers had endured martyrdom while waiting for the boat, the recollection of their trying experience doubtless passed quite out of mind when they found themselves drinking in the cooling breezes of the ocean.

In the course of an hour we came in sight of the Iron Pier, a huge structure projecting several hundred feet into the ocean, and although the sea was running rather high we landed our passengers without much difficulty. Once landed, the throng scattered in all directions, some remaining on the pier while others forsook the shade and invigorating breezes that make the pier so popular and wander off for a stroll on the beach.

It is a popular notion that cooling breezes can always be found at the sea side, but it often happens that those who entertain this belief, are sadly deceived when they when find themselves on the blistering sands, with the orb of day blazing overhead and scarcely a breath of air stirring. It seemed to the writer as he plodded his way through the sand, that the mercury could not be far from the boiling point, and he lost no time in seeking the shelter of a balcony. Here, if the heat was scarcely less torrid, the music that floated from the band stand diverted one's thoughts from a contemplation of the possibilities of being roasted alive, and thus the great crowd there assembled, found it possible to keep comparatively cool.

The afternoon and evening concerts are thoroughly appreciated, and so they ought to be, for the music rendered is of a high order of excellence. Between Manhattan and Brighton there has been, in the past, a sort of rivalry for the possession of the best musical talent. Levy alternated between the two at one time, as did Gilmore, now Befehed at Manhattan, and it was no easy matter to determine which hotel furnished the best music. There is no such rivalry now, however, for Gilmore long ago took the lead and will very likely always occupy first place. Nevertheless, the music at Brighton is excellent and is always received with marked favor by the habitues of the hotel. R. M. D.

Northern Nebraska.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

More than half the area of Nebraska lies north of the Platte River. The construction of the Union Pacific led to the rapid settlement of the lands along that valley, but not till within a few years has settlement been active in the region north of it. The whole Northern Nebraska, for 250 miles west of the Missouri River, is now supplied with railroads, which have opened up the regions along the Logan, the Elkhorn, the Cedar, and the Loups to settlement. There are certain features of this region worth of mention. The soil is of very uniform excellence, mostly a deep dark loam. The valleys are very broad, so that even spring branches and draws often have valleys that would do honor to large rivers in more Eastern States. For example, the Logan is, in many parts, not over from one two rods wide, but the valley ranges from half a mile to three miles in width. Myra Creek, in Valley County, is a very small creek and yet in parts the valley is from four to six miles wide. The draws are generally wide and shallow, affording equally with the bottoms the best of grass. In the more eastern Counties good cool water is obtainable in most places at from 15 to 40 feet. On the table lands or divides, west of the Elkhorn, water is found at a greater depth. The subsoil is a lake deposit, porous, yet retentive of moisture and by yielding it back by capillary action in a dry time it prevents the evil effects of a stiff clay subsoil. The land is workable soon after rains, and is not likely to bake in hot, dry weather. All the small grains and corn and vegetables do well; indeed it would be impossible to find a region better adapted to a wide range of productions. The potatos grown here are of excellent quality. From the nature of the soil mud is a rarity and of short continuance. The growth of grass is heavy on all except some of the crests of ridges. Tree planting has shown that in a few years groves and orchards can be secured, and along the streams, plums, grapes and berries are luxuriant if fires are kept out. The rainfall is all sufficient for 200 miles west of the Missouri and a change is taking place still further so that settlers are doing well in Custer County and the region still further west. The soil from Norfolk west is more inclined to be sandy along the valleys, but much of the divide region is a rich clay loam and so in the valleys and tables on the Loup revines with streaks of sandy land, all of which bear good grass. On the Upper Elkhorn the water is soft and in nearly all this region there is exemption from alkali soil and water. Some of the very richest lands are to be found in Dixon, Cedar, Wayne, Knox and Madison Counties. In these the price of good smooth wild land ranges from $6 to $10 per acre. Choice school land leases can be bought on 25 year leases at from $2 to $3.50 per acre, with the privilege of purchase and exemption from taxes. These lands are well worthy the attention of men in moderate circumstances, as it requires but a small outlay to secure a tract.

There are whole Townships of land in South Cedar, East Knox and North Wayne Counties where the range for stock is very extensive. In some Townships there is hardly a settler as yet. Still the land is fully up to the best Iowa or Illinois prairie land. The tide of land seekers has been immense all the season for the U. S. lands in Holt and other more western counties. The railroad up the Elkhorn is extended some 300 miles west of the east line of the State to Valentine, where is a U. S. Land Office. The people coming in are largely Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin farmers, in fair circumstances. Some claims can still be had on the west part of the Omaha Reserve, or some 35 miles south-west of Sioux City. These are extra good lands, and are mostly appraised at from $5 to $12. Lands have advanced rapidly since the construction of the railroad from Sioux City, Iowa, to Norfolk, Nebraska. Commencing July 5, 1883, a branch from this railroad was extended 35 miles to Huntington, the center of Cedar county, and now in nine months, a village having over 150 houses, has grown up. No more inviting region exists; where, a year ago, only emerald prairie was seen—now it is mottled with dark upturned sod, and houses and droves of cattle.

J. A. B.

Huntington, Cedar County, Neb.

WYANDOTTE CAVE.

A Brief Recital of the Wonders of the Great Indiana Cavern.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

ARCOLA, Ill., July 4, 1884.

Among the mysteries and inconceivable wonders of Nature, is Wyandotte Cave. It has many fine halls and domes, the largest of which has a circumference of 1,000 feet and is 240 feet high. The stalactite ornamentations are far richer than those of the great Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. The stalactite are of the fine-grained, translucent kind, often called alabaster, and much resembles the Mexican onyx.

There is no doubt that Wyandotte Cave is the result of chemical and mechanical agencies, which have been at work for thousands of ages. The immense proportions of stone of the stalactite formations puts it beyond the wisdom and ability of scientific men to even approximate the time that have been in forming. For unknown ages upon ages these agencies have been quietly at work, and now present to the astonished beholder a fruit of nature which is beyond the conception of mortal man.

Wyandotte Cave is situated in Crawford County, Indiana, about five miles from Leavenworth, on Ohio River, and nine miles from Milltown on the St. Louis Air Line Railroad. The length of the cave, including all the avenues, is 23 miles. In many places it resembles mountain canons, while in others vast oval rooms are seen which resemble the United States Senate Chamber, Hall of Representatives, and other similar rooms. Then again we are led into halls, which seem to be plastered and frescoed overhead and on the sides, presenting scenery far grander than human hand could even approximate. We can only mention a limited number of the thousands of magnificent objects to be seen here by the lover of the sublime and beautiful.

Passing on for two miles, we come to the end of the explored portions of what is called the "old cave," where, by crawling through a small crooked opening called the screw hole, we enter a large room known as the Senate Chamber. In the center of this immense room is a mountain covered with alabaster, on the top of which stands, like a column supporting the ceiling, a vast stalagnity, like an immense spectral-looking iceberg, looming up before the astonished eye of the observer, looking as though it has just arisen from the foaming waves of the ocean on a dark and stormy night. In the dim light of our candles it presented an appearance grand, if not appalling but when a Drummond or red light is set off, all this changes to the most unearthly beauty. The ceiling above, with its long fringes of stalactites, comes out to view, and the great pillar can be seen in all its beauty. The Pillar of the Constitution is 85 feet high, and measures 75 feet in circumference.

Returning to within a quarter of a mile of the entrance, we turn to the left and pass through a narrow passage called "Fat Man's Misery," which leads to the main cave, discovered in 1850. We can only mention a few of the leading wonders of the long and short routes, each of which would require a volume to give a true description of in detail. In the long route, about two miles from the mouth of the cave, we come to Monument Mountain, a vast hill of fallen limestone, 75 feet high, on the top of which stands a large alabaster stalagmite very much resembling a granite monument; hence its name. Just in the rear of the monument, only a few feet from it, and a little below is a white stalagmite, very much resembling salt, as viewed from a little distance, and is called "Lot's Wife." Passing down the mountain side back of Lot's Wife, we come to the "Anger Hole," a narrow opening through which we passed to visit the more extensive part of the long route. As we reached the top of the "Hill of Difficulty" (a part of Monument Mountain) the guide left a lighted candle at this point, and as we sat on the opposite side, near the Anger Hole, he commanded all lights to be extinguished, and for all to look back. We surpassed anything grander of its kind that our eyes ever beheld. It seemed that we were at the base of a mountain, several miles in height, at the top of which stood a lighthouse with lights extinguished, while the gentle rays of the queen of night, as she rose on the opposite side of the mountain, lit up the immense dome above us, filling the lover of the sublime and beautiful with wonder and admiration. Then further on we come to "White Cloud Hall," where the white rock above, with its numerous scalloped crevices bears a close resemblance to the banks of white clouds we so often see above the horizon. This hall is some 300 yards in length, 50 feet wide and 20 feet high. About the time we left this hall

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

GENERAL ETIQUET

XXXIV.

And what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries the earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays.

When Mr. Lowell wrote that he had, doubtless, been driving over miles of beautiful country with the fragrant breath of roses wafted to him from the vine-covered farm houses which he passed, and listening to the song of the birds as he leaned back in his comfortable carriage watching them while they flitted among the green boughs of the trees by the roadside, his eyes filled with the glories in which Nature had decked hillside and valley. Perhaps he had been wandering amid the leafy aisles of the woods where the sun peeped but languishingly through the boughs or glinted roguishly down upon the grass playing hide and seek with the dancing shadows; with the cool, soft air that contained no suspicion of discomfort fanning his brows, he may have gathered the starry-eyed wild flowers that nestled lovingly in their forest homes, and dreamed beautiful dreams of an Eden of rest and comfort where it should be June forever such as he was enjoying.

He certainly did not write it after a walk upon the blistering sidewalks heated by an atmosphere that reached into the nineties, nor yet in the kitchen of one of these same rose embowered farm houses where the busy housewife sweltered over a hot stove preparing the noon-day meal, not only for her own family, but several farmhands beside. The earth would not have seemed so much in tune, nor the day so perfect. He could have felt more like exclaiming with that other poet whose lines, if not quite so musical and artistic, strongly appeal to sweltering humanity, which has lived and suffered for the last two or three June weeks:

Oh, wh t so awful as a day in June.
With the necessary regist'ring 90 and raising.
When the air is dead as the nightingale's tune,
While the sun keeps up his unmerciful blazing!

It is not, however, of June days that I particularly wish to speak, but of hot Summer days in general, of those sweltering seasons when the sun beats down, as if in the fiercest anger he was resolved to make the earth a molten mass, upon which no human life could be preserved. I want to speak of them in reference to farmers and their Summer visitors. The coming of these same June days, even when as beautiful as the poet's dream, are looked forward to by many a farmer's wife with absolute dread, not because of the added cares that growing crops and hired hands must necessarily bring, but that the city cousins will soon come sweeping down like locusts to get the country air, multiplying the duties that are already over-heavy, and increasing the expenses until rest and recreation for her are absolutely impossible.

It is pleasant to leave the blistering, burning City, with its rows upon rows of brick and stone and mortar, pleasant to get out into the country where the air comes down the hillsides and over the clover blossomed meadows, sweet and pure, but it is not always convenient for the hard-working farmers to receive these Summer visitors who seek such delights. When they do, when the welcome is extended, they are indeed blessed if their homes are not made unutterably wretched and uncomfortable so long as their guests accept their hospitalities.

I have already talked about the etiquet of visiting. An observance of the rules are especially necessary when staying in a farmer's house during the summer months. It is a busy time, and anything which breaks in upon the ordinary household arrangements is a grievous burden. Unlike city homes where the income is but moderate, these country houses are rarely supplied with servants, and the added labor must fall upon the weary housewife. Not to come to the morning meal even if it is at what seems an unconscionably early hour, means the getting of another one by your hostess. To keep your room in disorder, to scatter your belongings over the house where they have no business to be, to leave doors and windows open which are desired to be shut, to act as if the place was merely a convenience and nothing else, all these things are boorish in the extreme and yet are not infrequent.

Another way in which City visitors to the country sometimes make themselves offensive is in showing off their superior familiarity with the world, airing their finery in order to arouse envy, and finding fault in manner if not in words with the plain arrangement of the every-day living. They do not stop to think that if they do not like all of these things they are at liberty to leave them and return to their own homes at any moment. In fact not a few seem to imagine that they are doing their country cousins an honor by permitting them the privilege of waiting upon them during these sweltering days, when they are seeking relief from the stifling airs of their city homes.

Of course all who visit country farmhouses in the Summer time are not so thoughtless and selfish, but few realize how easy it is to make their stay a pain rather than a pleasure to their entertainers. They forget that one additional care is sometimes an overwhelming burden to a wearied body, and that it is impossible to order such homes during the busy season, just as those in the City are ordered. It is better to take the Summer rest and recreation elsewhere and leave such visits to be made when the harvesting is over and the laborers have departed, when one more in the family will not be a burden, but a welcome addition.

I am speaking of visitors, you understand, and not of boarders who go into the country for a change and intend to pay for the keeping. Such have a right to expect and to demand more consideration. And yet they often make themselves grievously offensive in a way that money can hardly render a compensation for. There is never a necessity for hurting the feelings of others, under any circumstances, and the true lady and gentleman will never do so. They will not assume that the payment of a certain number of dollars each week or month gives them the right to say rude and cutting things, or do needless grumbling.

The duties, however, are not all upon one side. Everybody has certain rights which are to be respected, and the Summer visitor and boarder in country farm houses have theirs, which are sometimes infringed upon, but truth compels the admission that the offence is oftener upon the other side.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Photograph Frames.—Take a piece of pasteboard a little longer than broad, and cut out from the center either an oval piece, or oblong, of a size to show off the picture well. Cover this either with plush upon diagonal corners on which have been embroidered some daisies, or with satin laid in close plaits. This can be done by laying the plaits, tasting them closely and then drawing threads across from one side to the other over the pasteboard, thus holding them firm until the lining is overhanded on. Leave the lower end open to slip the photograph in and then it may be closed if desired. Of course all tastings can be taken out after the lining is put in.

These frames may be varied in different ways. Instead of embroidery, pretty rosettes of a contrasting color may be used on the corners. The coverings may be partly of velvet or plush and partly of satin. A little ingenuity combined with good taste will do wonders, and at a very small expense.

To Cover Old Chairs.—We will suppose the chair to be covered—is a large, wooden rocking chair—the materials to be used are old coffee sacks, (or any strong material) cheap cotton batting, a paper of carpet tacks, and oil calico, cretonne, or chintz for covering. First, tack a piece of sacking over the back of the chair, drawing it tight; upon this lay several layers of batting, and then another piece of sacking, drawing it tight, and tacking to the outside of the back; catch this to the other piece of sacking in several places, to keep the batting in place. Fix arms in the same manner, filling the space between the arm and the bottom of the chair full; the seat also should be covered. Now you are ready for the calico or chintz; lay a breadth straight down the back, drawing it so it will fit neatly, and tack to the outside of the back. It will need considerable piecing and patience to make it fit well on the arms; make a skirt to conceal the legs, and finally tack a piece of the covering down the outside of the back. With a pretty cushion and tidies for the back and arms, you will have a very pretty chair, and an easy one too. It is with covering chairs, as with fitting dresses, the work must be done neatly to make them attractive. Kitchen and dining chairs may be covered in like manner, and make good sewing chairs, if the legs are cut off a little. The old fashioned straight backed chairs may be greatly improved in the following manner. Tack some heavy goods from post to post across the back and on the seat. Then make a cushion for the seat, a hanging cushion for the back and a shirt, and paint the posts at the back black, or any color you prefer, and your old chair that has stood in the smoke house so long, will take its place in the sitting room.—MRS. W. F. Z.

M. B. B. wrote for the BLADE, May 8th, a very pretty rug, but gave no directions how the underside should be. I made one some time ago, t ut cut the rags short and knit on long steel needles. When the rug was done I took a piece of new pants cloth and tacked the rug on, letting the cloth come out about two inches. On this I worked two rows of feather stitch of cherry zephyr, double. It makes a very neat and pretty finish. Would like to hear from you again.—MISS FANNIE B. PEIRCE, Springdale, Kansas.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot: r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble.

Infants Knitted Shirt.—"Constant Reader" wants a pattern for infants knitted shirt. I have one that mother used to knit from, and she knit a great many of them for grandchildren and friends. I send the original, all patterns correctly copied:

Set up 146 or 163 stitches; knit three rows seaming for lower edge. Commence the figures on the right side of shirt; k 1—k 2, tog—k 2 * Thread forward—k 1—thread forward—k 2—slip 1-k 2 tog—pass the slipped stitch over and k 2 plain. Repeat from * until within 6 stitches of the end of the needle.

It may be that there will be seven or five stitches left; finish off these stitches as far as they will go like the directions after *. When there are three rows of holes make three rows of seaming on the right side. Repeat three rows of holes and three rows of seaming three times, then knit 29 or 32 two rows of ribbing by seaming two and knitting two, then three more rows of seaming on the right side, then take off one half the stitches for one half of shirt, then knit across 19 times, knitting two and seaming two. When one side is done, do the other side the same and set up 12 stitches for each shoulder, then three rows seaming, then make an open work by narrowing and widening round, then seam three rows and bind off. For sleeve, cast on 47 or 55 stitches, make three rows of holes as on body of shirt three rows of seaming, repeat once and bind off or knit long sleeve.—MRS. ALTA L. MARSH, Kewanee, Henry Co., Ill.

Clover Leaf Pattern.—Cast on 10 stitches. 1st row—k 2—o—n—k 6; 2nd row—k 7—o—n—k 1; 3rd row—like first row; 4th row—like second row; 5th row—k 2—o—n—k 1—o 3—n—k 2—o—k 1; 6th row—k 6—p 1—k 3—o—n—k 1; 7th row—k 2—o—n—n—k 1—n—k 1—n—o—k 1; 8th row—k 4—o—3—n—k 2—o—n—k 1; 9th row—k 2—o—n—n—k 3—p 1—k 2—o—n—k 1; 10th row—k 3—n—k 1—n—k 2—o—n—k 1; 11th row—k 2—o—n—k 1—o 3—n—k 1—n—o—k 1; 12th row—k 6—p 1—k 3—o—n—k 1; 13th row—k 2—o—n—n—k 1—n—n—o—n; 14th row—k 7—o—n—k 1. Begin at first row next. o 3 means thread over 3 times.—M. M. A., Fredericksburg, Iowa.

Insertion Crocheted.—Make a chain of 23 or 24, turn, and treble 3 into the 3d stitch from the one on the needle, (miss 1 and treble 3 more into the same stitch and fasten it on the long chain without throwing the thread; chain 4 and treble 3 into the 4th stitch from the 1st shell; chain 1, treble 3 more into same stitch and fasten as before; chain 4 and treble 3 into the 4th stitch from the 2d shell; chain 1 and treble 3 more into same stitch, and fasten down on the long chain as long chain without throwing the thread over; chain 2, turn, and treble 3 into the chain of 1 in middle of last shell; chain 1 and treble 3 more into same stitch and fasten down, without throwing thread over, on the chain of 4 close to last shell; chain 4 and treble into the middle of next shell, as in the preceding one, etc.

This insertion, made of linen thread, No. 90, is fine and pretty, and can be made as wide as desired. Lace can be made by crocheting a scallop on one edge.

I would like to exchange postal autographs with the friends of the HOUSEHOLD.

If the lady (I have forgotten her name and address) who wrote some time ago, asking us to print a pattern of a net, will address me, I will be pleased to send her some.—JESSIE KERR, Beaver, Beaver Co., Pa

Correspondence.

A VENTURE.—I have been so delighted and entertained with many things which I find in the HOUSEHOLD, that I desire admittance. Perhaps the hearth is crowded, but, if I may enter, a seat in the corner will be acceptable. In introducing myself, I would beg a word with "June," who wrote some months ago about teaching.

No one can give you just the directions how to interest primary pupils. Opinions of experienced teachers are very suggestive and helpful, practical ideas; but, so far as I have had the pleasure of caring for pupils in the capacity of a teacher, I have never yet been able to secure any particular advice which I could follow out to the letter. That which is an excellent method for one teacher, in all probability will be of little use to another. In fact, every teacher has an individual way of teaching. I think you have closely approximated the key notes of success when you express your desire that no pupil shall consider "the school-room a prison," and give the example of the teacher a greater force than speeches; also, when you speak of language lessons given "in a general way"—by which I suppose you mean familiar talks upon subjects interesting to the pupils.

I believe that one of the greatest mistakes we teachers make in instructing the little five-year-olds in trying to file them into the older tasked ranks, and in not letting them remain in the little, playful squads till they have matured enough in the school work to understand better how to study. As a language study, I think familiar little talks often interest more deeply, and are of more real, practical benefit to young pupils than many of the set lessons. One thing is very necessary, to be careful not to crowd too many questions into the exercise, especially those which may be answered by yes or no. The idea is to get the little follows to take part in the talk which can be accomplished by a teacher of tact much more easily than one can tell how to do it.

Don't expect too much on the start, for little folks soon tire. Above all, be a little one with them for the time being. Did you ever watch a teacher on her way to some neighboring field in search of flowers, butterflies, or other little curiosities of interest, followed by a dozen little, animated pupils? Well, then, you witnessed the ideal spirit of the school room. I like system, perfect clock-work, and I also admire that expression of a common interest among teacher and pupils. But, to give advice to any teacher, I would say, follow the ways which have given you the most satisfaction; and ever watch for the little hints which so neatly fit in, in building up an experience.

I shall be very much disappointed if "June" does not appear again in the HOUSEHOLD. I like her sentiments, and would like very much to know her address, for I would almost warrant her to be a pretty school mistress.—CIPHER.

A WORD OR TWO.—In last week's BLADE some sister inquired how to write an interesting letter. I think she has a pretty good idea of it already, but I will give you mine on letter writing. Don't be afraid to tell any little trifling thing or incident that may happen in the family or neighborhood, your experience in visiting the sick, or you might excite our interest and sympathy in some case of destitution or bereavement that has come under your notice, or tell of some subject on which you and your husband or somebody else were talking and differed in opinion, that would open up a subject that somebody else might help discuss, thereby rendering our department still more interesting. Little things that don't appear to be much to the writer, generally read very well.

Last Saturday night my brother and his wife were visiting me. As they passed a poor woman's house they saw her standing on the porch looking so troubled, sick and distressed. She is not so happy in her domestic relations as some of us are. My sister regretted she did not stop and inquire about her health and give her a word of sympathy and encouragement.

I write this because I want to impress on the minds of the good sisters of the HOUSEHOLD the importance of always being ready with a word of good cheer and sweet sympathy to the unfortunate one sick or distressed.—PERSIS A. KNAPP, Rodamers, Preston Co., W. Va.

Inquiries.

Can any of the readers of the BLADE, who are interested in poultry, tell where a breed of chickens, called the Chetigongs, are to be had? They were quite common some 25 years ago.—JOHN WILSON.

In studying history it seems to be almost impossible for me to remember dates, or, indeed, numbers of any kind. It is easy enough to remember facts and incidents, but not dates. Now if some teacher, or any one else, would give me their experience in this, and their way of studying dates, I shall be very glad.—KANSAS ROSE.

Does any one know how to remove the varnish (from church pews) that so often, in this warm weather adheres to the clothing, from the clothing?—SUSAN.

Do be kind enough, some of you readers of the BLADE, to give a cure for the morphine habit. I have a family to care for, and to think I can't do without it is heartrending. I first got to taking it by doctors' prescriptions.—A SUFFERER.

Can any of the kind readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell me whether a girl of twenty, who has been suffering from rupture for three years, can be cured? If so, how?—A SUFFERER.

Will the lady who does transfer work on silk, china, etc., send directions to HOUSEHOLD for the benefit of the Sisters.—Box No. 969.

Will some one please give directions for taking care of a cape jessamine. I have one, but the buds have all blasted, and I do not know the cause.—C. L.

Has any one used hay in the place of straw, under carpets, and if so will such person tell if it will do to use? 2d. Will rose bushes bloom in the Winter if the bloom is pinched off in the Summer? 3d. What kind of soil is best for house plants, such as geraniums, verbenas, rosebushes and other similar plants?

I wish to thank our kind editor for Social Etiquet. I've been so interested in it. Would like to ask how an envelope should be directed, which encloses a note of invitation to be delivered by a private messenger?

Simply the name of the person invited. That is all that is necessary.—ED.

Can some one tell me how to hull corn nicely so that the hulls will come off and it will swell and crack open? I have kept house a long time but never could learn how to hull corn nicely.—MRS. FRANK PRESTON, Monroe, Green Bo., Wis,

Won't "Chatta Bella" please tell us how she succeeds so well with pansies? I have spent dollars for pans y seeds in the last few years but never have good luck, altho they are my favorite annual, and I try so hard to succeed.—"GRACELLA."

Could some friend of the HOUSEHOLD please inform me what is wrong with my geraniums? The buds all dry up on them before they come to perfection. I have 116 plants of different kinds. The passion vine is blooming and very full of buds; three lilies in bloom; fuschias and primroses are loaded with flowers.—LOVER OF FLOWERS.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please send me a sure cure for chapped lips; also a recipe for Harvey sauce? Will some one send me directions for making a homecomfort to keep the flies off "Dolly?"—LUNA.

Could anyone tell me of a good location in some Western town for an artist—one who makes a specialty of oil and ink portraits?—MATTIE CARY, Fremont, Ind.

I would like the address through the HOUSEHOLD of some lady who has a good pattern of combination under suit (drawers and vest) one they can fully recommend. Have had two, but they proved unsatisfactory, both tearing out at the waist line long before the garment was worn out.

Write to a dress reform establishment and get one.—ED.

Who can tell me where I can get vols. 61 and 62 of Harper's Magazine in shape for binding? Does any one wish directions for hammering brass? I will send them if they will send stamps enough for postage and to pay trouble of copying. I want no pay for the directions.—EVA W. COLLIER, Bedford, W. T.

Can any one tell what will color maroon on cotton that will not fade much?—RUTH K.

Where can I learn of the early history of New York—reliable history, not Irving's? I am a descendant of the Knickerbockers—a Van Horn; can trace back five generations by means of family records, and for curiosity would like to know something about my ancestors. What would you call a person born in America, with the blood of five nationalities in their veins—a tad mix?

Is there a WOMAN'S EXCHANGE in Toledo? If so, please give address.

An American, without question.

There is a "Woman's Exchange" in Toledo. A letter addressed simply "Woman's Exchange," Toledo, O., will reach its destination.—ED.

Is it unhealthy to eat chalk?

Lottie is 16 years old, and I, Kittie, am 17. I am boarding at her house and we are attending school. We are receiving attention from two young gentlemen who wish us to marry them as soon as our education is completed. We have nice homes and indulgent parents, and the young gentlemen before mentioned are what the world calls "fast." What is the sisters' advice to us?

We have spilled ink on a light varnished desk which is highly valued. Can you tell us anything to do to eradicate the stain?

What would be a suitable present for a young lady to make to a gentleman who does not care for books?—NICKLE PLATED CHURNS.

It certainly is very unhealthy to eat chalk.

You would do well to stay in your own homes with your kind parents until you are considerably older, instead of marrying "fast" young men. The question hardly needs answering. What is best is self-evident.

Fine handkerchiefs with his initial handsomely embroidered in the corner, would be proper, an inkstand, a gold pen, a match-safe, a shaving case—all of these are appropriate.

I have been very much interested in the articles in the BLADE about fabric painting. Will E. L. Thompson please give directions how to paint a tulip spray, and oblige?—AN AMATEUR.

Will some one in Washington Territory let me know through the HOUSEHOLD of the BLADE all about Washington Territory, health, water, fruit, products, railroads, schools, churches, government land, &c., Pacific County, especially? Would be glad to correspond with any one living west of the Cascades. Will willingly pay all postage.—J. W. OGLESBY, Cauliksville, Logan County, Ark.

Will some one give in HOUSEHOLD a way to put patchwork together with cotton batting between the outside and lining for quilting, on the machine.—WIDE AWAKE.

Will you please tell how pickles are put up in wooden vessels and sent here in a state of such perfect preservation, or the various ways in which they may be kept?—MRS. M. GILBERT, Mount Dora, Fla.

Will "Ed" or any member of the HOUSEHOLD tell me if seine twine is the same as macrame cord? Our storekeeper don't know of seine twine. I saw it named for knitting chair tidy.—CAROLINE.

It is the same.—ED.

Please give recipe for Graham gems.—MRS. W. C. STEWART, Vaughnsville, Putnam Co., O.

For one long suffering from the consequences of fracture of a limb, at times very painful and swollen, what is the best external application?—Z. Y.

Will some one tell me how to raise peanuts, and which kind of blossom should be covered with yellow or white; also how to raise strawberries; also what to do to cherry trees when they are knotty?—NEW BEGINNER.

Will some one describe the sea foam stitch, and also tell me where I can send and get impression paper red or other colors?—MRS. A.

I hope you will give me space to ask through the HOUSEHOLD department, if any one can tell me what to do for measle cough. A friend of mine had the measles a year ago, and caught cold; now every time he takes a fresh cold, he has a bad cough, and says he can taste and smell the measles. His health is very poor, at this time; was stout and rugged before having the measles; would like some information on the subject right away.

I am troubled with palpitation of heart so bad my pulse can be seen beating across the room. Tell me a cure for that, also.—S. M. A.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Ella" will boil 3 or 4 large potatos and wash them and add them to her sponge her bread will keep moist if covered in a tight bread box.

Eva E. Brogan: Place your white apron over a water pail, tying it firmly down, pour 2 gals of boiling water on the stain slowly; this will remove the ink.—RAY FLINN, Farnsworth, Kan.

S. W. wishes to know something about school teaching in the West. I am a school teacher in Northwestern Dakota. I certainly think that any well qualified lady teacher can succeed here, if she can once secure a position. Reading, orthography, arithmetic, geography, grammar and history are taught in the common schools. Teachers' wages average from $35 to $50 per month. If S. W. wishes any more information on this subject address A. S., Box 60, Taylor, D. T.

I know how, from past experience, to sympathizer with "A Poor Cake Maker," and I will tell her how I do when making and baking a cake, by the recipe that I shall copy: Take 1¾ cupfuls white sugar (granulated, I always use), 4 tablespoonfuls butter—add butter to sugar and beat thoroly—break 3 eggs on a plate, take up the yolks and beat the whites to a stiff froth with a fork, add to your butter and sugar 1 scant cupful sweet milk, flavor to taste, then add the whites of eggs, then add 2½ cupfuls flour (sifted); after mixing thoroly 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder in flour, have your oven moderately warm, and try to keep it just warm enough to gradually bake until done, as much depends upon the baking as well as the making.—E. E. W.

Tell O. Baxter to cut his poison ivy vine and put coal oil on the stump and it will die.

Tell "Orange Blossom," to eat a small quantity of ginsing root three times a day and it will relieve virtigo or giddiness.

Tell V. D. A., to mix ground or crushed lobelia seed with fresh butter or lard, and apply as a salve and it will dry and cure any poisoning.—A SUBSCRIBER.

V. D. A. asks for a remedy for poison from ivy. My little girl was badly poisoned with it, and the Doctor prescribed carbonate of ammonia dissolved in soft water, lay a cloth wet in the solution, change when warm, keep the parts cool as possible.

Cutting the nail close will prevent chickens scratching. I think the larger kinds of fowls as Brahmas, etc. do not scratch much.—H. O. SPICKERMAN, Maryville, Mo.

Please say to "Aunt Ann" that I will send her Peterson's Magazine for 1882 if she will send name and address to MRS. MARY J. STANDEN, 277, Shonnard street, Syracuse, N. Y.

I wanted to say I kept geraniums nice in the cellar two Winters. Just pull them up and shake the dirt well off of them and tie a string around them and hang them up.

I want to thank some one for telling me how to get my butter, by putting 1 qt. of cold water to each gallon. I think it splendid. Please publish it again for the benefit of farmer's wives.—MRS. JOHN E. SNYDER, Logan Co., Ill.

In a late number of the BLADE was an item in regard to quilt piecing, giving the number of pieces, etc. It reminded me of the work of an aged lady in our place. She is 69 years of age and had a great many nice quilts of fine work that she has made. She selected four of the smallest patchwork and the number of pieces in each quilt, viz: 17,020 in one, 15,200 in another, 14,280 in another and 13,680 in another. Her name is Mrs. Martha A. Hagard. She would like to hear from any lady past the age of 60 years, the amount of such work done in the last four years. Reply through the columns of the BLADE.—IVY.

Some one wanted a cure for fits. Take equal quantities of sage leaves and sugar pulverized. Eat some of it every morning before breakfast for some time.—RUTH K.

In answer to inquiry of A. Sterns, of Parkesville, Morris County, Kan., in BLADE of June 19, I am well acquainted with the country named, Virginia, and especially along James and York rivers, and consider it as good a country and offering better inducements to persons of small means than any other part of the United States, but for fear of making my answer too long, will promise to answer all letters written to me containing a stamp for answer, and give all needed or desired information.—JAMES R. EASTON, Lebanon, Lebanon Co., Pa.

In reply to "S. W.," would say that the branches taught in the common schools are orthography, reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, history and civil government, the latter not being required in the lowest grade certificate. Wages range from $30 to $40 per month. I can't see why a woman, having the ability and tact should not be as successful as men. In fact the greater number of teachers here now are ladies.—JACOB H. H., Thurman, Kans.

I want to thank the lady that told how to mend rag carpets, for that was just what I needed. I'd like to see cloth patches on carpets. I will come soon and tell how to take care of peaches. I know a good many ways.—KANSAS BRUNETTE.

I saw in the BLADE of June 12 that Miss Fairy G. Shaver, of Madisonburg, Pa., patched a quilt containing 4,918 distinct pieces, and Mrs. Annie Flythe, of Newburg, patched one with 9,544 pieces. I have patched one containing 17,136 distinct pieces, which will doubtless interest some.—CORA B. DENTON, South Somerset, Niagara Co., N. Y.

Recipes.

Ribbon Cake—for Lizzie:—2½ cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, 1 cupful sweet milk, 4 eggs, 4 cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Reserve ⅔ of the mixture, bake the rest in 2 sheets. Add to part reserved 1 cupful seedless raisins, ¼ citron sliced very thin, 1 cupful currants, 2 tablespoonfuls molasses, 1 teaspoonful of as many kind of spices as you choose. Put together with frosting or jelly—dark sheet between the two white ones.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

German Dumplings.—Mix a quarter of a pint of lukewarm milk or cream with a small cupful of fresh yeast; and an ounce of sugar, two well-beaten eggs, three ounces of partly melted butter and a pound of sifted flour. Beat the whole thoroughly until light and spongy; cover with a cloth and let it raise by gentle warmth. Turn out the dough on a well-figured board; cut off egg sized pieces and lightly roll them into round balls or ovals. Leave these on the board to rise again. Put 2 ozs. of butter in a broad, flat stew pan, and dissert spoonful of sugar, and milk half an inch deep. Let this boil; take up the cakes gently with a slice, and lay them close together in the boiling milk. Cover with a lid and put them in the oven till the milk is nearly dried away and the dumplings have a yellow crust. Take them carefully apart, sift sugar over and serve with any sweet sauce, fruit or syrup.—EX.

Ginger Ale.—This is a beverage at once healthful and refreshing in warm weather. Thinly peel 2 large lemons, and put the rinds into an earthen pan with juice, which must have been previously strained; 1½ lbs. of loaf sugar, 1 oz. of bruised ginger, and ½ oz. of cream of tartar. Over these pour 5 qts. of boiling water. Let it stand, and when lukewarm, add 1 tablespoonful of brewer's yeast, which must be quite fresh. Stir this quickly together a short time, and then leave until next day to ferment. Skim off the yeast, and, having carefully poured the liquid from the sediment, it may then be bottled for use. Take care that the corks are good; just before using put them into boiling water, and, having placed them in the bottles, let them be firmly secured with wire. This quantity will make rather more than a dozen bottles, and will be ready in two days. Another way: 2 ozs. of whole ginger, bruised; 2 lbs. of loaf sugar, the thinly pared rind and strained juice of 4 lemons; over this pour 2 gals. of boiling water. When it has remained until lukewarm, spread a toast with yeast and put in it. Let it stand all night, then bottle it. This quantity will make about four dozen bottles—N. Y.

Hop Beer.—Put 3 gals. of water into a bell-metal or porcelain-lined preserving-kettle; add 2 handfuls of hops; after boiling for half an hour, put in 1 cupful of wheat bran and 1 qt. of molasses; let it boil for 15 minutes longer; when it is milkwarm add 1 teaspoonful of light yeast. Set the mixture in a warm place to ferment for a day and night, after which it may be bottled; secure the corks with wire or string, and lay the bottles on the side in a cool place.—Ex.

"Buchu-paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggists

Our Young Folks.

VACATION.

BY EMILY O. WETHERBEE.

The merry summer months with leaves and blossoms
Have come to deck the land,
And all the earth to beauty fresh awakened
By breezes sweet is fanned.

They whisper in the City's crowed schoolrooms
To little children there,
Bending their tired heads o'er weary pages,
And they forget their care.

They tell them where the meadows fair are waiting,
In green and gold arrayed;
And speak of silent hills and peaceful waters
And grateful forest shade.

They see the nodding buttercups and daisies
That star the velvet grass;
And from the walls the fleet and bright-eyed squirrels
Look on them as they pass.

The turning of the leaves of tiresome volumes
No longer greets their ear;
But rustling elms in softest music blowing
And sighing pines they hear.

Hushed are the humming voices of the schoolroom;
They list the song of bird;
Instead of classroom lessons conned with labor,
The buzz of bee is heard.

Till, thinking of the murmuring woods and meadows,
The softly gliding streams,
The tired head falls on the tedious pages
In glad vacation dreams.

Take courage, weary ones, with faint heart waiting
For birds and flowers and play,
Soon in the dales and meadows you'll be roaming
Through all the Summer day.

The merry sunshine kissing your pale faces
Will make them like the rose;
And beaming health will come and youthful vigor
With every wind that blows.

A little longer con the needed lessons,
The toils and burdens bear;
Soon you can say, with hearts aglow with rapture,
"The glad vacation's here!"

—*Boston Transcript.*

MISS POLYPHEMIA'S FIRE WORKS.

A Story for the Fourth of July.

BY SOPHIE SWEIT.

I.

All day long the bell on Miss Polyphemia's shop door had been dancing and tinkling like mad. Boys gave such jerks! And it seemed to Miss Polyphemia that more boys had entered the shop that day than in the whole 15 years that it had been a shop. She did not approve of boys, and she had taken pains not to keep anything on her shelves that could attract them.

When she began business she had several jars full of licorice and colt's-foot sticks, and very bitter hoarhound drops which she expected to sell to old ladies who bought their sewing silk of her. But the boys discovered that a better bargain was to be had at Miss Polyphemia's than at the confectioner's around the corner, and they began to buy these dainties of her. The result was that Miss Polyphemia put the jars away in a closet when they were empty, and had never had them refilled. She had rigidly avoided marbles and tops and slate-pencils, and no boys except those sent upon errands, who were necessary evils, had ever darkened her doors until to-day.

But to-day! If there was a boy in Plumleyville between the ages of 16 and two who hadn't been in that shop to-day, Miss Polyphemia "would like to see him!" And she felt as if all her nerves were dancing like the bell, and her big dog, Lord George, upon whom she relied as a protector, had become so disturbed in mind that he growled even in the midst of his nap.

Miss Polyphemia almost lamented the thrifty New England blood in her veins which had led her to accept old Jerry Dobson's offer to pay in fire-works the bill which had been due for six years, and which she had regarded as a total loss. Old Jerry had no money to pay with, but his son-in-law had come into possession of a bankrupt stock of fire-works. As it "went again his grain to cheat women folks anyhow," he had brought Miss Polyphemia a great quantity of fire-works, and offered to "rig 'em up kind o' amazin'" in her shop-window, and "bein' 'twas the Fourth, she couldn't help makin' a pooty spec' on 'em."

"A pretty speculation" was a thing dear to Miss Polyphemia's heart, and she scarcely thought of the boys. She had had so little experience with them since she abandoned hoarhound drops and came into possession of Lord George—who had a deep-rooted hatred and a keen scent for boys—that she had almost forgotten how they set her teeth on edge.

It was in the shades of evening that Jerry Dobson had "rigged up" the window, and it certainly was "amazin'" with not only fire-works of almost every kind, but trumpets and whistles, and cannons and guns, red and purple balloons, and American flags.

"That winder was a credit to the Fourth of July by itself," did Jerry proudly remarked. "It could all but whistle 'Yankee Doodle.'"

But when Miss Polyphemia, peeping cautiously out of the window in her night-cap at six o'clock in the morning, saw a row of boys three deep on the sidewalk gazing in open-mouthed admiration at the window, she began to realize what she had done. And she sympathized with Lord George, who refused his breakfast, and sat at the shop door and howled.

Boys came by ones and by twos and by dozens—boys large and small, boys ragged and dirty, boys clean and whole, boys with money and boys without. But in all the variety there was not one who did not jerk the door, and there were some who came half a dozen times to inquire the prices which were marked upon the articles so plainly that they could easily be seen from the street.

But the money-drawer was filling up, and Miss Polyphemia's trading bump struggled hard against her nerves. This day was almost gone, and there would be but one more before the Fourth of July. She might be able to live and preserve her senses through that, she thought, as she went into her little sitting-room behind the shop to refresh herself with a hasty cup of tea. She had just taken the first sip when jing-a-ling went the bell, a real boy's jerk.

It was not a promising customer who stood before the counter when Miss Polyphemia went out; her practiced eye discerned that at once. It was hard to tell where the original material of his clothes ended and the patches began, and his freckled face looked thin and care-worn. Although he was clean and whole, it was written all over him from his thick crop of tow-colored hair to the toes of his boots that Poverty had him under her thumb. He inquired the price of Roman candles.

"It is marked on them; if you had looked you would have seen," said Miss Polyphemia, severely. But she did repeat the price, as he raised a pair of brave blue eyes to hers.

He took a few pennies from his pockets and counted them over into the extended lock. Clearly there were not enough, and counting them three times did not make them any more.

"You haven't any for 15 cents apiece, have you?" he asked, as if his last hope hung upon her answer.

"No," said Miss Polyphemia, shortly; and the boy went out, opening the door so slowly and reluctantly that the bell scarcely tinkled.

He stood on the sidewalk and gazed at the Roman candles.

"I'll have one yet," Miss Polyphemia heard im say; and then he hurried off with a determined air.

Miss Polyphemia felt something like pity for him, although he was a boy. Something in his frank blue eyes had seemed to give her an odd sensation about the heart.

"Pshaw! it isn't as if he had wanted something to eat," she said to herself, angry at her softness. "If he had a Roman candle he'd only get into mischief—set a house afire or blow up all creation, most likely."

Meanwhile the boy who had wanted the Roman candle hurried along the main street, his bright, hopeful eyes and his determined step seeming oddly out of keeping with his poverty-stricken appearance. If *they* told the truth, he meant to get Poverty under *his* thumb some day.

He turned into Shoe Lane, a narrow, dingy little alley, and entered a little house cleaner than its neighbors, but dark and poor.

His mother, a delicate woman, sad and worn, was ironing, and his little sister was trying to set a table taller than herself.

"Barty, you'll have to get up before five o'clock to-morrow morning and carry these clothes home. Mrs. Simmons is going away, and must have them, and they won't be done until midnight," said the mother.

"I'll be up, never fear," said Barty. "And I'm going to help you iron; so the things will be done long before midnight."

"Barty, I want you," called a feeble voice, and Barty hurried into an inner room, where on the bed lay a worn and wasted little figure that was always lying there through the long weary days and weeks and months.

"Is your back aching, Jimmy?" said Barty, tenderly.

"Yes, it aches awfully when you don't come for so long. I want you to tell me all about the fixin's for the Fourth. Are they going to have the band and the b'loon on the Common? and which way is the procession going? Oh, Barty, don't you s'pose there's any way for me to see a bit of the Fourth? Last year I saw three or four rockets, but then the great tannery wasn't built between us and the Common."

Barty said nothing about the Roman candle that he hoped to get and burn on the fence directly under Jimmy's window. If he shouldn't be able to get it, Jimmy would be so disappointed! And they were having very hard work to get the necessaries of life.

Barty was 15, but he was small for his age, and everybody in Plumleyville who wanted to hire a boy wanted a big one. Barty had tried and tried in vain to get a situation. He was always on the watch for "a job." He felt himself to be the man of the family, and he wanted to take care of them all, to keep his mother from working so hard, and to get a skillful doctor to cure the spinal disease from which Jimmy had suffered for years. And in spite of the discouraging fact that he had not seemed to grow an inch in the last year—he kept his measure on the woodshed door, and tried it every week—Barty *meant to do it.*

II.

Barty was up before five the next morning, and off with a great bundle of clothes to Mrs. Simmons's. He ran as fast as he could go, and after he had delivered his bundle he started for home on the run, because he wanted to get his breakfast eaten as soon as possible, and go in search of a job to earn enough money to buy Jimmy's Roman candle. As he turned into the main street he saw a crowd in front of Miss Polyphemia's shop, and he ran across the street to see what was the matter.

The large pane of glass in the Fourth-of-July window was broken. Miss Polyphemia stood on the steps in a state of great excitement, her false front on awry, her spectacles on the top of head, and the largest American flag from her window wrapped around her as a shawl, her toilet evidently having been a hasty one.

As soon as she caught sight of Barty she cried: "There he is! That's the boy who did it! Don't let him get away! I hea d the crash, and when I looked out of the window I saw him running down Aldersey street as fast as he could go. And he's the very boy who said he *would have* one of those Roman candles, though he hadn't the money to pay for it. The hole in the glass is just where the Ro

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Answers to Inquiries.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

FLAX.—Is flax culture profitable in Southern Kansas? When is the right time to sow for seed? How much seed to the acre should be sown?

With proper cultivation there is no reason why flax cannot be made a profitable crop in Kansas. The plant will do well on a variety of soils, but can only be brought to its fullest perfection in a rich, deep, and moderately moist soil, containing in its composition much vegetable matter. Good corn lands will generally grow a profitable crop of flax. The land should be deeply plowed, and harrowed, and rolled until a very fine tilth is reached. Plowing should take place as early in the Spring as the complete departure of frost will permit, and the seed should be sown immediately after. The seed should be harrowed in well. In order to secure an evenness of vegetation it is advisable to go over the land again with a light roller. The quantity of seed sown should depend upon the object desired. If for fiber, about two bushels of seed, evenly sown, will be required to the acre; but if seed alone are desired, about one-half bushel to the acre will be found sufficient. Care should be taken to select good seed, as the success of the crop will materially depend upon this point. Proper seed for cultivation are bright, smooth and very slippery, and plump and sufficiently heavy to sink in water. A little interfusion of the seed, which broken open, should present a yellow-green kernel appearance, and taste sweet and oily. —Ed.

MISSOURI.—Will you inform me about the southern part of Missouri? R. HILDEBRAND, Benton, Mo.

The bottom lands in Southeastern Missouri comprise some of the richest tracts in the world, yielding often 75 to 100 bushels of corn per acre. The southeastern counties produce full crops of cotton, and yields good corn crops. In the southwestern border counties corn yields from 30 to 50 bushels per acre. The southeastern portion of the State is heavily timbered.—[Ed.

Vitality of Weeds.

The Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station has issued a bulletin, relating to observations regarding the vitality of the seed of various weeds and the cause of certain classes of grasses, from which he following is extracted:

How is the vitality of the seeds of our most common weeds, such as dock, sorrel, chickweed, shepherd's purse, white daisy, etc., etc., affected by the action of the digestive organs of animals?

Answer. Seeds of the docks, sorrel, daisy and shepherd's purse were fed to a horse and the refuse collected. Upon careful examination it was found that the seeds, unless crushed, were uninjured and germinated readily when placed in soil under proper conditions of heat and moisture. The experiment was repeated several times with the same result.

How is the vitality of the common weed seeds, like the above, affected by the action of the compost heap?

Answer. Having settled the point that weed seeds are not destroyed by the action of the digestive organs of animals, it becomes important to know how their vitality may be destroyed, for while the thorough farmer cannot forever allow weeds to mature their seeds on his farm, there are many instances where it is not necessary to provide some way by which chance seeds may be destroyed. A series of experiments were carried on, the result of which is, that seeds are destroyed if exposed to a temperature of from 90° to 110° F. for from five to seven days in a moist compost heap. In a dry compost heap, where the temperature runs as high as the above, the seeds were found in little injured. The tests were opposed only to the above named seeds, but it is probable that the result would be the same upon others as these are among the seeds of the greatest vitality. The efficiency of this case of destruction depends upon the maintainence of a continued high temperature, warm and moisture, which will cause the seeds to either germinate and then decay, or to decay before germinating. The amount of moisture can be easily regulated and by proper working over any pile of compost containing a large amount of organic matter, the required temperature and heat may be secured. From the above experiments it would seem doubtful if the practice of keeping swine upon manure piles to cause slow decomposition is the best for manure containing weed seeds. It is also doubtful if seeds of weeds often put into the pens where pigs are kept will be destroyed by the action of the little bee often generated. It would probably be safer in both of the above cases to compost the manure in large piles before using it upon the land.

At what season of blooming are the seeds of the white daisy (*leucanthemum vulgare*) mature enough to germinate?

Answer. This weed has become so abundant in the grass land of some sections of the State that we would be glad to learn a remedy for it. It is important to know if it can be cut with the grass before the seeds mature. After a series of careful examinations it has been decided that when the flower first reaches its full expansion few or no seeds are matured enough to germinate, but that it requires only a few days for these seeds to mature to full ripeness. In view of these facts it would not seem safe for the farmer to depend wholly upon the early stage of cutting, but to afterwards compost all measures made from fodder containing weed seeds of any kind.

JUNE GRASS AND WHITE TOP.—To this grass, on account of its many noble escapes that fail to mature and turn white, is often given the name of *white top*, and the question is often asked, "what is the cause of this disease?" Upon careful investigation it has been found that this condition is most prevalent upon land exhausted by long cropping or where the roots have been much injured by the ravages of the *June Bug or May Beetle*. The turning of the top to a white color is due to the destruction of the culm or stalk just above the last leaf, by a fungus growth. Upon rich land and where there is a few insect larvae working at the roots, there is little or none of this white top, and we are led to reason that the fungus does not attack the stem of the grass unless the cells have become weakened in some way.

Watch the Barnyard.

The barnyard should be watched at this time of the year so that the *juices* do not run to waste. If the flow can be turned into a field to wash away over its surface, the manure contained in it will settle into the ground and be saved. On and where this spot is used no other manure will be necessary, as the best materials the chemical salts, are washed out and there swept away with the water. Where there is a considerable distance for the stream to run these will be deposited unless the flow is too rapid. Where the juice cannot be made to flow over a field it should be dammed up in the barnyard, and the coarse manure thrown into the pool. This is presupposing that no arrangement were made the year before to manage it to better advantage. To utilize this valuable material there should be hauled into the barnyard in the Autumn a load of muck or earth which should be so placed that it may be able to absorb the juice. Where their is a basement it can be placed therein, and wheeled out any time when it is required. Without such convenience it may be piled up across the natural outlet from the barnyard, and so form over the purpose of a dam and absorbent.—*Farmer and Manufactur.*

The Army Worm.

The army worm has been on the warpath again. The best protection against them is a furrow with a perpendicular wall up which they cannot climb. Better still, dig under with a spade or ditching gouge so as to make an outward slant. The worms can't get up this, but will crawl along the furrow seeking a place where they can get over. Deep holes should be dug every 50 feet, into which the worms will fall. Then pour in some kerosene and burn 'em up. Straw straw along the furrow when the worms are in it and set fire to it. The heat will kill the worms and make the walls of the ditch more friable, so succeeding armies cannot surmount them. A board eight to 10 inches wide, set on small stakes driven well into the ground so the worms can't get under it, will prove quite effectual, if the board is slanted outward from the field to be protected and smeared with kerosene or coal tar (the latter is best) along the upper edge. A postal card requests to Commissioner George B. Loring, Washington, D. C., for the last special report on the army worm, will bring one full information about this pest. It is in matters like these that farmers should ask and use the assistance of the Department of Agriculture.—*Farm and Home.*

Packing Butter for Market.

The style in which butter is packed and marketed has more to do with its sale than most dairymen and shippers are aware of. In the Boston market, there is a decided preference for a neat, eastern made white ash or spruce tub, netting from 21 to 60 lbs, and it always sells the readiest. The tubs should be well soaked in brine before filling, the butter packed solidly, and filled within half an inch of the top of the tub. Cover the top with a piece of clean new bleached cotton cloth soaked in brine, and tucked neatly down at the edge. In packing butter and getting it ready for market neatness is indispensable, and besides that, it pays. Never pack two colors in the same package. Light colored or streaked butter always sells hard and at low prices. Use the best fine salt you can get. Tare your tubs corrected.

Plow Points.

Strong ash lye poured on onions infested with the maggot is quite a sure remedy.

Grasshoppers are extremely numerous in California and damaging crops severely.

The Massachusetts Legislature lately appropriated $83,000 for agricultural purposes.

Boiled barley is quite generally fed horses in England. It is said to have one-third more nutrition than oats.

T. T. Lyon says that mulching the trees in Winter, and heavy manuring in Summer, are the chief secrets of success with the quince.

A fleece of 44¼ pounds, of 264 days' growth, is reported to have been taken from Lane, a ram belonging to John Bell, Tekonsha, Mich.

Sunflower seed is desirable food for poultry. It can easily be raised almost anywhere, is easily harvested and the stalks make good fuel.

Don't allow pusley to go to seed. Pull 'em up, and throw in a pile to rot. Don't put the weeds into the pig pen if they have gone to seed. They need a hot rot to destroy their vitality.

Arkansas furnishes the largest percentage of farmers, 83.1, and Massachusetts the smallest, 9 per cent. Georgia has the greatest number of agricultural workers, 482,204; Wyoming the smallest, 1,639.

The value of the poultry product of America, which finds a market entirely at home, was in 1882 $563,000,000, greater than the value of wheat, hay, cotton, or dairy products. The hen appears to be the cock of the walk.

The United States Fish Commission this year distributed throughout over State and Territory in the Union 50,000,000 white fish, 200,000,000 shad, and 10,000,000 of the salmonidæ species. The Commission has also distributed 12,000 German carp.

J. Mitchell, of Newburg, N. Y., is the proud owner of two cows which have to be milked three times a day to keep the fluid from wasting. They are named respectively Gamarien and Etnelka, and one has averaged 75 pounds of milk a day for 117 days, and the other 63 pounds.

Many experienced buckwheat raisers in York State believe in sowing as early as the middle of June. Others in the same section never sow until the middle of July. So far as observation can justify conclusion it may be said that the later seeding usually brings the fuller crop and also better grain.

Western Texas will ship 300,000 cattle this Spring, valued at $5,000,000. Colorado does a great business in fattening, and will this season buy 200,000 head for the purpose in Texas and 50,000 in other places. There will also be 250,000 calves, making a total increase of 500,000 to the 1,500,000 wintered there.

The Statistician of the Bureau of Agriculture, at Washington, reports that the entire product of tobacco in the United States for 1882 was 515,077,558 pounds from 671,522 acres, an average yield per acre of 764 pounds, and average price 8.4 cents per pound, making the aggregate value of the entire product $43,189,951.

The cross of the Hereford bull upon the native cows of New England will give one of the best and most profitable butter cows that can be raised. The bulls will go into Hillsdale, Mich., to '24 months, worth $100 in any market. Their beef is of such quality as to command .2 cents above the top of market when well known.—*Breeder's Journal.*

RIVERS AND HARBORS.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—The river and harbor bill has finally passed both Houses of Congress. The most important items are as follows:

Buffalo	$100,000
Erie	50,000
Aransa Pass and Bay, Tex	100,000
Galveston Bay, Tex., in accordance with the plans heretofore adopted unexpended balance of former appropriations	50,000
Pass Cavallas Inlet, Tex	200,000
Sabine Pass and Blue Buck bar, Tex	100,000
Cleveland	17,000
Cincinnati (harbor of refuge)	50,000
Muskingum River (ice harbor)	20,000
Sandusky	62,000
Humboldt, Cal	139,000
Oak and, Cal	50,000
Wilmington, Cal	3,000
Coos Bay, Or	50,000
Yaquina Bay, Or	35,000
Allegheny River, Pa	50,000
Sandy River, West Virginia and Kentucky	20,000
Great Kenawha, W. Va	40,000
Monongahela River, W. Va	20,000
Toledo (harbor)	25,000
Toledo (channel for Maumee River)	50,000
Michigan City, Ind	100,000
Chicago	75,000
Sandy Beach, Mich	35,000
Grand Marias, Mich	50,000
Manistee (harbor of refuge)	40,000
Superior Bay and Harbor	20,000
Dubuque (ice harbor)	42,000
Duluth	75,000
Little Kanawha	25,000
Red River, Louisiana and Arkansas	25,000
Buffalo Bayou, Tex	25,000
Brazos, Santiago, Tex	50,000
Arkansas River at Pine Bluff	20,000
Black River, Arkansas and Missouri	35,000
White River, Arkansas	26,000
Arkansas River, Kansas	27,000
Cumberland River, Tennessee and Kentucky	50,000
Cumberland River above Nashville	350,000
Tennessee River below Chattanooga	250,000
Kentucky River, Kentucky	300,000
Falls of the Ohio river, at Louisville, Ky	200,000
Detroit, Mich	125,000
Bay Lake channel, St. Mary's River, Mich	25,000
Saginaw River, Mich	25,000
Grand River, Mich	150,000
Fox and Wisconsin rivers, Wis	40,000
Wabash River, Indiana and Illinois	100,000
Illinois River, Ill	50,000
Kaskaskia River, Ill	20,000
Yellow stone River, Montana and Dakota	40,000
Sacramento and Feather rivers, Cal	90,000
San Joaquin River, and Stockton and Mormon Slough, Cal	19,000
Survey of the Kansas River	
Colorado River, Nevada and Colorado and Arizona	25,000
Mouth of the Columbia River, Oregon and Washington Territory	100,000
Columbia River at Cascades, Oregon	150,000
Columbia and Lower Willamette Rivers, below Portland Oregon	100,000
Upper Columbia and Snake Rivers	20,000
Missouri River	650,000
(The provision for the Missouri River Commission is retained.)	
Reservations at the headwaters of the Mississippi	60,000
Mississippi, from St. Paul to the Des Moines Rapids	200,000
Hay or Lake City, Minn	15,000
Mississippi at Des Moines Rapids	50,000
Dry Dock Des Moines Rapids Canal	30,000
Mississippi from Des Moines rapids to mouth of the Illinois River	20,000
Mississippi from mouth of the Illinois River to the mouth of the Ohio	520,000
Mississippi from the head passes to Cario, $1,250,000; and $200,000 of this sum or so much as necessary shall be immediately applied to protect the harbor of Memphis.	
Removing snags, etc., in the Mississippi	75,000
Examinations and surveys of South Pass	10,000
Continuation of surveys of the Mississippi	75,000
Continuation of surveys of Ohio River	600,000

Of this $75,000 is to be expended on Davis Island dam, $50,000 at Grand Chain, $75,000 for ice harbor mouth of the Great Kanawha, and $80,000 for improvement of the river at Jeffersonville and protection of the government property.

The Army of the Tennessee.

ST. PAUL, July 2.—Preparations are making on an extensive scale for the annual meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Lake Minnetonka, August 3 and 4. The coming meeting will probably be one of the most notable ever held by the Society. Gen. Sherman will preside. Gen. Grant has signified his intention to be present, for perhaps the last time, and to deliver what may be his farewell address to the Army and people. The banquet will be attended by some of the most noted poets and orators of the country.

Kate Shelly.

BOONE, Ia., July 3.—The gold medal authorized by the State of Iowa at the 19th General Assembly, was to-day presented to brave Kate Shelly at Ogden. In the absence of Gov. Sherman, Mr. Welker Given, his private secretary, made the presentation speech, which was responded to on behalf of Kate Shelly by Prof. John F. Curran, of Argus.

Sugar Planters Aroused.

NEW ORLEANS, July 1.—The sugar planters of Terre Bonne Parish, at a meeting, at which every planter in the Parish save one was present, resolved to reduce the wages paid all hands engaged in the production of sugar an average of 25 per cent. This step was taken in consequence of the low price of sugar, due to the overproduction of the world and the tightness of the money market, which prevents merchants from advancing money for the cultivation of this crop. As the wages paid exceed $8,000,000 annually, this will amount to a reduction of $2,000,000 a year. The Terre Bonne resolutions are likely to be given throughout the State.

News of the Week.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

WASHINGTON, July 2.

SENATE.—The Senate insisted on its amendments to the River and Harbor bill, and ordered a conference. Consideration of the Sundry Civil bill was then proceeded with. The amendment proposed by the Senate Committee to strike out the clause providing for compensation by salaries instead of fees for United States Marshals, gave rise to considerable discussion. The Committee's amendment was finally agreed to, and the provision for salaries was struck out. Beck moved to include the Cincinnati and Louisville Expositions in the clause providing for participation by the Government in the New Orleans Exposition. Agreed to. Jonas and Gibson energetically opposed the Committee's proposed amendment to reduce from $500,000 to $250,000 the amount appropriated to enable the Government to participate in the New Orleans Exposition. Gibson moved to restore the amount to $500,000. Not agreed to, and the appropriation was made $250,000. The bill then passed and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Hewitt (N. Y.) asked unanimous consent for the adoption of a preamble and resolution reciting that numerous fraudulent transactions had recently been disclosed in several of the Executive Departments of the Government, and asking that a committee of 13 members of the House be appointed by the Speaker to make a general investigation of the whole matter. Hiscock objected, and the resolution was not received. The conference report on the bill granting right of way through Indian Territory to the Southern Kansas Railway Company was agreed to. Townshend moved to proceed to the consideration of business on the Speaker's table. His object was to reach the Mexican pension bill with Senate amendment. Agreed to—yeas, 153; nays, 73. The first bill on the table, being one providing for two additional Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of Dakota, the Senate amendments were concurred in. The next bill was the Mexican pension bill, with Senate amendments. Against this Hewitt (Ala.) raised the question of consideration in favor of the special order, being the bill granting pensions to survivors of Mexican and Indian wars. The House decided—84 to 126—against present consideration of the special order, and proceeded to consider the bills on the Speaker's table. The first Senate amendment was that of striking out the clause granting pensions to surviving officers and enlisted men who served 60 days in the Mexican war or who actually served in the army or navy in that war, and inserting in lieu thereof a provision granting a pension to those who actually served 14 days in Mexico or on the coasts or frontier thereof, or were enroute thereto. The House concurred—176 yeas, 55 nays. Pending further action the Speaker laid before the House the President's veto of the Fitz John Porter bill. The House passed the bill over the veto—168 to 78—and adjourned.

WASHINGTON, July 3.

The resolution offered yesterday by Sen. Sherman was agreed to, providing for a session of the Senate to-morrow, July 4. The Senate insisted upon its amendments to the sundry civil bill, and ordered a conference. The anti-Chinese bill was called up by Miller, of California. Platt moved to strike out the clause excluding Chinese who are subjects of Governments other than that of China.

Hoar reaffirmed his disapprobation of this class of legislation. The bill, he said, was based on barbarism, and the American people would, in his opinion, some day repent the action of Congress on this subject.

Miller, of California, hoped Platt's motion would not be agreed to, and the bill coming at once to vote, was passed without amendment—yeas, 43; nays, 12—as follows:

YEAS.

Allison,	Garland,	Morgan,
Bayard,	Groome,	Palmer,
Beck,	Hale,	Pendleton,
Blair,	Hampton,	Pike,
Butler,	Harris,	Plumb,
Cal,	Hill,	Pugh,
Cameron (Pa.),	Ingalls,	Ransom,
Cameron (Wis.),	Jones (Fla.),	Sawyer,
Cockerel,	Jones (Nev.),	Sherman,
Coke,	Logan,	Slater,
Conger,	Manderson,	Vance,
Cullom,	Maxey,	Van Wyck,
Dolph,	Miller (Cal.),	Vest,
Fair,	Miller (N. Y.),	Voorhees—43.
Farley,		

NAYS.

Aldrich,	Hawley,	Mitchell,
Brown,	Hoar,	Morrill,
Dawes,	Lapham,	Platt,
Edmunds,	McMillan,	Wilson—12.

HOUSE.—The day was spent discussing the Mexican pension bill.

WASHINGTON, July 4.

SENATE.—The Senate was called to order promptly at 11 o'clock and after prayer by Bishop Andrews, the Declaration of Independence was read. Morgan reported the bill to declare the forfeiture of land grants to the State of Michigan to aid in the construction of a railroad from Little Bay Deneuqette to Marquette and thence to Ontonagon. The Senate further insisted on its amendments to the deficiency bill and reappointed the same committee of conference. The resolution of Miller, submitted yesterday, was agreed to, directing the Committee on Indian Affairs to extend its inquiry in the investigation recently ordered into the condition of the Indians of California. Bills passed: Granting a pension to the widow of Gen. Ord; also a bill increasing the pension of Frank F. Blair's widow, and one to authorize the President to appoint Gen. Averill to the position of Colonel in the army and then place him on the retired list as of that rank. Messages were received from the House announcing the concurrence of that body in the conference reports on the River and Harbor bill, the bill to punish violations of internal revenue laws, bills amending the twenty-second article of war and the bill to consolidate the Bureau of Military Justice and corps of Judge Advocates of the Army. The Senate agreed to the report of its own conferees on these bills. The consideration of the Postal Telegraph bill was then proceeded with. It authorizes the Postmaster-General to contract for Postal Telegraph Service, and provides that if rates be not satisfactory the Government may buy or build lines and do the work itself. It fixes the rates at which contractors or the Government shall do work. Sherman moved to postpone further consideration of the bill till the second Monday in December, saying it was impossible to sufficiently discuss so important a measure in the closing hours of the session. The motion was agreed to, and the bill went over accordingly. Bill passed to establish a bureau of navigation in the Treasury Department under a Commissioner of Navigation. On motion of Bayard, the bill for the relief of William McGrahan was indefinitely postponed. The Senate at 10:30 went into executive session. When the doors were reopened the Senate took a recess until 10 to-morrow.

HOUSE.—The House met at 10 o'clock this morning in continuation of Thursday's session. The conference report on the bill to consolidate the Bureau of Military Justice and the Corps of Judge Advocates was agreed to. The House then resumed consideration of the Senate amendments to the Mexican pension bill, but the want of a quorum was disclosed, and after several roll calls a call of the House was ordered. Roll call followed roll call in monotonous succession on motions to adjourn and for call of the House until 1:30, when Randall presented the Conference report on the general deficiency appropriation bill. It announces an agreement on all amendments in controversy except 23. Calkins moved that the House recede from its disagreement to the amendments in the controversy appropriating small sums for paving streets around the public buildings in Desmoines, St. Louis and Grand Rapids; lost—yeas 65, nays 116. Similar motion in regard to the amendment making an appropriation to reimburse Pres. Hayes for the amount paid for expenses of the Committee appointed to go to Louisville in 1877, met a similar fate. The report was agreed to, and Messrs. Randall, Burns and Calkins reappointed conferees. Willis presented the conference report on the river and harbor appropriation bill. Agreed to. The bill as it passed the House appropriated $12,086,200; as agreed to in the conference it appropriates $13,899,700. McMillan submitted the conference report on the bill introduced by him, limiting the time within which prosecutions may be instituted against persons charged with violating the internal revenue laws. Agreed to. As agreed to the bill reduces the time within which offenders may be prosecuted from five to three years, when penalty is imprisonment in the penitentiary, and to two years in all other cases.

At the evening session, the House resumed consideration of the Mexican pension bill, and on the yea and nay vote the House was left without a quorum, and at 12:30 adjourned.

WASHINGTON, July 5.

SENATE.—The Senate insisted on its amendments to its legislative and judicial bill, and conferees were reappointed. The conference report on the fortifications bill was agreed to. The resolution of Morgan for an investigation of the transfer of the Backbone Railroad land grant to the New Orleans Pacific was rejected. Hoar stated that no agreement had been arrived at on the electoral count bill and there was little chance of an agreement. The Senate insisted on its amendments to the legislative bill and the same conferees were reappointed. To this Lapham made a set speech in favor of the bill to pay the widow of John C. Underwood $5,000 as compensation for his time and expenses in prosecuting his claim to a seat in the Senate from Virginia during reconstruction times.

HOUSE.—Davis submitted the report in the case of Craig vs. Schelly, Fourth Alabama District, declaring Craig entitled to the seat. Burnett submitted the minority report in favor of the claims of Schelly. Banner submitted a unanimous report declaring Mr. Maginnis, delegate from Montana, entitled to retain his seat. The resolution was subsequently taken up and agreed to. The committees were called through and about 40 bills were added to the already over-loaded calendar to go over till next December. At 3 o'clock Burns presented the report of the conference committee on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill. The committee came to an understanding on all but two amendments, one of which appropriates $250,000 to meet the necessary expenses of the Nicaragua fund. As to this, Burns said the public interest required there should be no discussion. The other was the Senate amendment providing for a Central and South American Commercial Commission and appropriating $25,000 for compensation and the necessary expenses of the Commission. Washburn said the Senate, after fully understanding the case, had voted almost unanimously for the amendment. As to this, Burns said the House Committee had, with great unanimity, decided against it. The House refused to recede from its disagreement—yeas, 81; nays, 93. The amendment for a Commercial Commission was agreed to —yeas, 114; nays, 76. At 5:10 P. M. the House took a recess until 9 P. M. At 11:30 the Mexican Pension bill still occupied the attention of the House, but no conference reports had yet been presented. The filibustering against the Mexican bill continued until after midnight, when the attempts to suppress it were suspended and Hewitt (Ala.) was allowed an opportunity to present his views in opposition to the bill, which he charged makes an unjust discrimination between the soldiers of the two wars. Hclman submitted a report recommending that the Senate recede from its amendment covering Senate reports from the Congressional Record and the House abandon the clause reducing the number of Internal Revenue and Custom Districts and relating to small distilleries, and then the House also recede from its disagreement to the Senate amendment for an increased clerical force in the Pension Office. On the amendment providing for the payment of clerks to Senators the Committee could not agree. The report on the Legislative bill was adopted, and at 1:20 A. M. Hancock moved concurrence in the remaining points of disagreement relating to clerks to Senators, and on it the yeas and nays were ordered. The motion to recede was disagreed to—yeas 72, nays 94. The bill was then sent with the single item of disagreement to a third conference. Randall called up the fortification appropriation bill with the conference report. This being disposed of, Hewitt at 2:15 A. M., resumed his speech on the Mexican pension bill. The House at 2:30 A. M. is waiting for the Sundry Civil bill to come from the Senate, when Randall will submit the conference report to the House.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Both Houses adjourned at 3 o'clock. The customary resolutions of thanks to presiding officers were unanimously adopted.

The Senate receded from its amendment to and passed the provisional naval appropriation bill.

The President arrived at the Capitol at 11:30, and was kept busy signing bills.

Blackburn presided in the House, in the absence of Speaker Carlisle, who is in Chicago, and a resolution was also adopted thanking him "for the just, remarkable and charming manner displayed in the closing hours of the session." Everybody was in good humor, and all motions went through with a hurrah.

The appropriations this year aggregate $193,201,087. This does not include reappropriations, which for pensions alone amounted to $66,000,000, raising the aggregate to $259,201,087.

The House passed the bill increasing the pension of soldiers who have lost an arm at the shoulder joint to the amount received by those who have lost a leg at the hip joint.

At 2:15 a call of the House was indulged in, the doors were closed and excuses made for absentees, the favorite excuse offered being that the gentlemen "were in Chicago on important business." Finally, on motion of Young, the House excused all Democratic members "who are in Chicago engaged in the patriotic duty of nominating a man for the Presidency who would beat the Republican candidate." The call did not consume time fast enough, and the hands of the clock were advanced 10 minutes. Then the Speaker pro tem., wishing each and every member a safe return to his home, declared the House adjourned without day. [Applause.] Leave taking and shaking hands followed, and the hall was soon deserted.

CAMPAIGN LIES.

Sen. Logan Makes a Statement About the Zuni Indian Lands.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Shortly after the Senate was called to order, Logan rose and said:

"Mr. President, I deem it due to my friends that I call attention to a certain statement I find copied in the public press as well as in the Congressional Record of the 27th of June. First, I am set down in the list of what is termed 'land grabbers,' as having in some mysterious way accumulated the vast amount of 80,000 acres of land. This statement is utterly without foundation in fact. The New York Herald of the 29th adds 30,000 head of cattle. I wish this were true; but there is no foundation for the statement. I would take no notice of this, however, were it not for the charge that follows.

"Second—The person who made the statement, after finding it was untrue, instead of doing justice to me, against whom he might, by his erroneous statements, have done an injury, proceeded to put another false statement on record as follows: "I might have said to the deluded soldiers of this land, 'What do you think of a great Senator, who, in his greed to absorb territory which belongs to actual settlers in land that was made for independent free-holders and small farmers; what would you think of a man who poses as a statesman and patriot, as a friend par excellence of the soldier, and who, under cover of his brother-in-law, went to New Mexico and tried to pre-empt the most valuable land lying along her streams, and was only stopped by a public official finding out it belonged to the class which he professes the utmost friendship for, and who, from his manner and appearance, rumor says, has their blood in his veins, who tried to steal from his own kith and kin, hundreds of thousands acres of land [great laughter and applause on the Democratic side], lacking from the unfortunate savage who was unable to protect himself until an honest Secretary of the Interior went there with a surveyor and took back the land for the Zunis? [Renewed laughter and applause.]

"Now, Mr. President, this statement is, so far as I am concerned, or anyone else of whom I have any knowledge, malicious and false. Sir, what are the facts out of which this attack has been made? Captain Lawton, Major Tucker and Mr. Stout located claims at Neutria Springs and lands adjacent in New Mexico; not, however, until after ascertaining from the general land office that the land was subject to location, being outside the Indian reservation, being some five miles from the Indian line and some 25 or 30 miles from the Town of Zuni. So it will be seen the hundreds of thousands acres of land this man says that was I stealing from the Indians, resolves itself into three homesteads or desert act claims, located by two army officers, and one citizen, on public land, open to public entry, with which location, however, I had nothing to do.

Gen. Logan also read a number of letters. The first was a letter from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, showing that the land in question was subject to location and entry as public land at the time, and if not, the location would be subject to cancellation. The next letter was from Maj. Tucker to Sec. Teller, giving the facts in connection with the location of the lands mentioned by him and his associates, and protesting against any change by resurvey of the Zuni Reservation. He says the charges against Sen. Logan's connection with these lands are untrue. The next letter, from Capt. Lawton to Gen. Logan, refutes at great length the charges against the latter, and says: "There is not, nor has there been, any company or organization for the purpose of buying or owning land, raising stock or starting a ranch on Nutria, in which you or any other person is, or was, interested. My entry of land on the Nutria was made in good faith for myself, and no other person has any interest in my locations. Any and all statements that there is, or has been a combination, either to secure the land or start a ranch, for your benefit or for the benefit of any person other than those appearing on the record in the Land Office is untrue."

James Stevenson, of the U. S. Geological Survey, bears the following testimony in a letter to Sen. Logan:

"Having had my attention called to the statements in the Congressional Record of recent date, indirectly charging you with fraudulently attempting to deprive the Zuni Indians, of New Mexico, of their lands, I beg to say I am familiar with the facts and circumstances from a thoro investigation of the subject, made at the request of the honorable Secretary of the Interior, and take pleasure in stating that the allegations thus made are grossly unjust to you, as well as to Maj. Tucker and his associates, and are wholly without foundation."

The last letter of the series is from Sec. Teller to Gen. Logan. In it he says: "There is not the slightest evidence that any wrong was intended or done by the parties to the entries or any law violated. The land was public land at the time these entries were made, and, as such, was open to entry by the people. The gentlemen who made the entries were qualified to enter such lands and had a perfect right to do so, and they neither violated the law nor the rights of any parties whatever in so doing. I asked for the Executive order extending the reservation, without understanding all the facts at the time. It gives me pleasure to make this statement, in view of the allegations to the contrary which have been made."

When Major Tucker and his associates were attacked through the newspapers, said Gen. Logan, and charged with interfering with the rights of the Indians, and doing a great wrong, I defended them in a letter through the public press and otherwise, as having violated no law, and as having committed no fraud on the Indians, or any one else. In that defense I asked the question, "If a soldier like Capt. Lawton could not locate a homestead (or pre-emption or whatever the location was) within the distance he had to an Indian reservation, to tell me how many miles a soldier would have to go away from the reservation in order to comply with the law." This I did in their behalf. I now stand by what I did then. If this be a crime or fraud, my enemies can make the most of it. These men are all honorable men. Capt. Lawton was a gallant soldier from Indiana, and served all through the war with great credit to himself and honor to his country. Maj. Tucker is my son-in-law. He is a gentleman, and would not wrong anyone. I presume the wrong in me is that Maj. Tucker is a part of my family; and although he is innocent of any wrong in the premises, a baseless excuse was made to assail me through him. If their object was to draw me into his defense, they have succeeded, and when anyone thinks I have not manhood enough to defend openly my relative or friend, when wrongfully assailed, he mistakes me. This, sir, is a full answer to this false, unprovoked and malicious slander, which I place on record where all may have access to it if desired.

Considerable amusement was created when Sen. Logan, in quoting the charges against him, brought in the allusion that he was reported to have Indian blood in his veins, and therefore he was trying to steal from his own kith and kin. He brushed his black hair back, as if conscious of its peculiar complexion, and joined good-humoredly in the laugh which went round at his expense.

STAR ROUTERS.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Attorney General Brewster was examined by the Springer Committee to-day relative to the trial of star route cases. Nothing particularly interesting was developed until the following question was asked by Springer:

"Did Bliss write to consult with any one in regard to the prosecution of Kellogg from political views?"

Answer—On December 20, 1882, he wrote me a letter as follows: "As to the matter which I spoke of to you this morning, as to the using of Price as a witness, why not consult with Sec. Chandler on this political view of it? Of course you would not consult with any one in a legal aspect, but the matter may be productive of great difficulties. Merrick may get ugly if he does not have his own way, and make trouble, as the case is on trial; at the same time we cannot any of us allow Price, who is indicted and guilty, to escape, unless he gives us some one more guilty, and does it certainly. Without Walsh, Price is little or no use to us, and Walsh is not now available to use. With Walsh, even, we do not get a clear case though Price's assistance against any one except, perhaps, Brady, and situated as we are now we do not need to give up any one to get proof against Brady. In another case than that of trial, Price cannot aid us. In the one on trial, Merrick has become greatly interested to attack Kellogg. I think that politics affect him. He may claim to have promised Price protection. I think, in fact, that he has done so only conditionally. He certainly had no legal right to do it without consulting you, and getting authority from you. He had no moral right to do it without consulting me. I think, in fact, he has not done it, but he may be willing to have it supposed that he has, as being more likely to get your approval for something he has done than your consent to do something. The matter may come to a shape where you will have to put your foot down, but I think the wise way to do is to temporize, at least until this trial is over. At worst it may become necessary to accept anything that Merrick has done in promising Price immunity, but that does involve the consenting to prosecutions against others with Price's assistance, unless your judgement tells you that such prosecutions ought to be instituted. I am very anxious about the whole matter."

The witness testified that Brewster Cameron was fully exonerated from the charge of attempting to bribe the jury.

The witness' attention was called to the reported complaint that Maj. Merrick, that certain local officials had been retained in office after they should have been discharged. Witness said that Bliss and Merrick had made a special complaint that certain local officers were giving aid and comfort to the defense. The witness went at once to the President and reported the matter, and the President removed the men without delay. Marshal Henry, of Kansas, and another was Ainger, City Postmaster.

Ex-Sen. Kellogg sent the following letter to Chairman Springer:

"SIR: I have just read the testimony of Attorney General Brewster, given before your committee. I observe that he is reported as having stated that he had investigated the charges of alleged improper interference with the star route jury, and that there was no proof or foundation whatever for any of the charges made against Brewster Cameron in connection with this matter. I think that in this Brewster is mistaken or his memory fails him. Among the other proofs and charges which have been made are those contained in a letter written recently by ex-United States Marshal C. E. Henry, a well known, highly respected, and credible gentleman, as I think all will admit. The following is the letter:

"GEAUGA LAKE, O., June 22, 1884

"I see that the subject of attempted jury bribing has come up before the committee. Brewster Cameron came to me just before the first star route jury was empaneled, and wanted me to put on three names as talesmen. I reminded him of the impropriety of the Department of Justice selecting jurors, when he insisted that the men should be put on, and gave as a reason that the Attorney General would rather give $25,000 than to have the defendants escape; that if the jury failed to convict it could at least be arranged to disagree. I refused to become a party to such villainy, whereupon the following morning, for the next but one) the Attorney General sent for me, and repeated several times that if the trial failed the whole country would hold me responsible. His talk savored of a stump speech, and when I went to leave the room I saw a stenographer in the corner of the room behind, having apparently been taking down the conversation. To this I did not object, only I thought it ungentlemanly, and found a partial excuse for the Attorney General in my own mind, on the ground that he was heavily under the influence of liquor. I also heard George Bliss say several times during the trial that he did not think that Dorsey should be convicted, as there was no evidence against him. I see Merrick says I defamed his counsel. I did not. When they openly defamed and reported that I had bribed the jury, I denounced it as false. The Attorney General's barber, one Prof. Kennedy, was daily with one or two of the jurors. I have given only an outline of the infamy. Very truly yours,

"C. E. HENRY.'

"I desire to call your special attention to this letter, and I venture to say that if you will call ex-Marshal Henry, Col. Ainger, late Postmaster of this City, as also William Dickson, foreman of the star route jury, together with other witnesses whose names they will, as I am informed, furnish you, much light will be thrown upon this most important matter. Very respectfully,

"W. P. KELLOGG."

Safe, swift, and sure to regulate the bowels, are Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Recommended by eminent physicians.

The Traditional Sea Serpent.

BOSTON, July 1.—There can be no doubt that the traditional sea serpent, or something very like it, was seen a day or two ago by a party of young men who were sailing off Cape Ann. The young men are vouched for as sober and sensible, not easily excited, and they report having seen the creature within 40 yards of their boat. The serpent was in pursuit of a seal when they saw it. They describe its head as larger than that of the largest seal. There was no narrow neck, and the body increased in size until the water hid the remainder. Behind this for about 50 or 60 feet, there was a wake as distinguishable as that made by a tug

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Fight Between Tammany and the County Democracy Carried Into the National Convention—Temporary Organization—The Standing of the Candidates, Etc.

Specials to the Blade.

SUNDAY IN THE WICKED CITY.

CHICAGO, July 6.—Toward evening things wakened up thoroughly. It was announced that Tammany would arrive at 4 o'clock, and thousands of people took advantage of the Sabbath idleness to see Kelly and his henchmen. The streets about the Palmer House and leading thence to the Lake Shore depot were lined by thousands of spectators. The Tammany train was delayed, and the Irving Hall delegation, New York County Democracy and several others, including the Samuel J. Randall Club of Philadelphia, better known as Alderman McMullen's gang, arrived and were escorted to the Palmer House, which is general headquarters. The streets were jammed with thousands of sightseers, comprising many drawn by curiosity to see Kelly and his unsavory crowd, and a large large contingent drawn from the slums of the City who seemed to regard Kelly as their patron saint. The delegation was escorted by various organizations, with several bands of music, and many uncomplimentary remarks were made and epithets shouted at the crowd as Kelly passed, mingled with wild yells from his admirers among the unwashed. The scene when the procession reached the Palmer House was memorable. Every window on both sides of the street was filled with spectators, while the streets for squares were jammed with thousands of people. The street cars were stopped and all travel prevented. The roofs were black with spectators for a square each way. The whole demonstration was one to make every patriotic heart throb with anger to see Tammany, the political harlot, who sells her favor to the highest bidder, treated with so much honor.

BUTLER AND HIS WORKERS

are straining every nerve to capture the Convention. They labored with the Louisiana men late last night. This is a shrewd move to counteract Butler's unpopularity in the South, which has its chief spring in his energetic treatment of rebels of both sexes during his New Orleans regime. If he can win Louisiana, he can say in the Southern States: "If Louisiana and New Orleans can accept me, why not you?" With all this work, it looks, though, there is no chance for Ben. The Western Democrats don't take kindly to the idea. They say it is too much like presenting a dish of crow for the Democratic party, and a mere repetition of the Greeley experience of 1872. There was a long secret conference at 1 o'clock this morning between Butler and Kelly, and there are many speculations as to its purport. The Tammany braves are venomous against Cleveland, and will make any bargain that gives promise of his defeat.

THE USE OF MONEY

is already plainly to be seen, and this is an element that prevents indications from being reliable. Your purchaseable delegate generally claims to favor some other man that the fellow who bought him up, and waits till the balloting begins before he shows his hand.

JOHN R. M'LEAN

is working hard. His enemies say he is using Hoadly as a tool to defeat Thurman, by splitting the delegation. The only thing certain about Ohio is there is no probability of her getting a candidate for either place. Pendleton is known to work for Thurman, but cuts no particular figure. The Democratic party is prone to forget its best men as soon as they lose their State influence.

CHICAGO, July 7.—The scenes of activity about the Palmer House, which is at present the great National political center, were renewed early this morning. By 8 o'clock the main corridors of the hotel and thoroughfares leading up to it, were filled with great masses of people, which by their very numbers make the progress of cable cars and carriages very slow, and at times well-nigh impossible. In the dining-rooms and cafes in the vicinity of the hotel was an army of men, hats in hand, waiting their turn for seats at the breakfast tables. In fact the crush has now become so great as to make comfort a matter of only faint possibility, and the discomfort has been greatly increased by the fact that the headquarters of the party have been centralized, instead of being scattered, as was the case with the Republican National Convention. Still, the crowds to be accommodated are much greater than at the first Convention, due largely to the presence of the great number of marching organizations, some of which resemble a full marching regiment by their numbers, and while it seemed probable last night that all were, or had arrived on the scene of action, this morning witnessed the arrival of additional hosts of delegates, clubs, parties and individuals, who came pouring into the City on the early trains with them, and as they moved directly upon the hotels those places became, as the day wore on, inaccessible to everyone except stalwart pushers.

Following is an authentic copy of a communication to Mr. Barnum, Chairman of the National Committee, from Mr. Tilden: "I have received your telegram informing me of the disposition to nominate me for the Presidency, and asking, 'Will you accept an unanimous nomination from the Convention?' and also the telegram from Mr. Manning, which says: 'It seems absolutely necessary that you (I) should answer Barnum's telegram as soon as possible.' Your inquiry was explicitly answered in the negative by my letter of June 10 to Mr. Manning. S. J. TILDEN."

To-night was witnessed a repetition of the crush at the hotels which occurred when the Republican Convention was at its height. A strong police force was on duty, and exerted themselves to keep the public thoroughfare clear, but the work was almost superhuman. Inside the hotel, the main lobby presented the spectacle of a solid mass of people. Brass bands at the head of marching organizations pushed through the vast crowds, increasing the din and general confusion. In the main part of the hotel, however, the leaders were still behind closed doors, pursuing the canvassing and preparing for to-morrow's battle.

In the South the effect of Tammany's work was to be seen, as there was disclosed a clear wavering in the allegiance to Cleveland. North Carolina declares it would have thrown its vote solidly for Cleveland had he shown an ability to control his own delegation absolutely, but would undoubtedly now turn to Bayard. Perry Belmont is out with the statement that the minority in the delegation represented the majority in the State, and as such should be respected. The Kentucky delegation to-night adopted a resolution providing that in the event Kentucky should not present the name of Mr. Carlisle, the Chairman will cast the vote of the State as follows: Bayard 8, McDonald 7, Thurman 4, Cleveland 1, Hurd 1. Maryland will probably cast 7 for Cleveland and 9 for Bayard on the first ballot. Maine and Vermont will cast their solid vote for Cleveland.

Arkansas, who has been instructed to vote as a unit, to-day balloted without effect, the delegation being divided between Bayard, McDonald and Cleveland. An attempt was made to unite on Slocum, but it failed.

Illinois took a test vote to-day, which stood 40 for Cleveland and 2 for McDonald. Michigan is divided between Cleveland, Thurman and Bayard, the former having a majority. Nebraska stands 9 for Cleveland and 1 for Bayard. New Hampshire instructed her Chairman to cast the entire vote for Cleveland. The majority in Virginia have announced for Cleveland.

My judgment of the situation this morning is that if Cleveland gets 350 votes on the first ballot and makes any decided showing on the second, the Convention is likely to make quick work, and not over half a dozen ballots will be necessary. Frank Hurd will get one vote for the Presidency from Kentucky.

The Democratic National Committee began its session at noon to-day, Chairman Barnum presiding, and the States represented as follows: Alabama, H. C. Semple; Arkansas, John J. Sumpter; California, James T. Farley; Colorado, T. M. Patterson; Connecticut, William H. Barnum; Delaware, Ignatius C. Grubb; Florida, Samuel Pulliston; Georgia, George T. Barnes; Illinois, W. C. Gendy; Indiana, Austin H. Brown; Iowa, M. M. Ham; Kansas, Charles W. Blair; Kentucky, Henry D. McHenry; Louisiana, D. S. Jonas; Maine, Elmus F. Wilson; Maryland, Outerbridge Horsey; Massachusetts, Frederick O. Prince; Michigan, Edward Kanter; Minnesota, P. H. Kelly; Mississippi, W. T. Martin; Missouri, John C. Prather; Nebraska, J. Sterling Morton; Nevada, R. F. Keating; New Hampshire, Alvin Sulloway; New Jersey, Orestes Cleveland; New York, Abram S. Hewitt; North Carolina, N. W. Ransom; Ohio, William Armstrong; Oregon, P. Kelly; Pennsylvania, William L. Scott; Rhode Island, J. B. Barnaby; South Carolina, F. W. Dawson; Tennessee, Robert F. Looney; Texas, F. S. Stockdale; Vermont, Bradley B. Smalley; Virginia, John S. Barbour; West Virginia, Alexander Campbell; Wisconsin, Wm. F. Vilas. Mr. Barnes, of Georgia, nominated Augusta O. Bacon, of Georgia, for temporary Chairman of the Convention.

Mr. Stockdale, of Texas, nominated Gov. Robert B. Hubbard, of Texas; Mr. Martin, of Missippi, nominated Chas. E. Hooker, of Mississippi.

The committee proceeded to ballot with the following result: Whole number of votes cast, 37; Hubbard received 32, Bacon 9, Hooker 6. On motion of Mr. Prince, the nomination of Mr. Hubbard was made unanimous. On motion of Mr. Hewitt, Mr. Prince was elected temporary Secretary of the Convention.

The following were elected assistant Secretaries: E. L. Merritt, (Ill.) George W. Guthrie, (Penn.) G. L. Johnson, (Iowa.) Robert M. Bashford, (Wis.) Chas. M. Vallindingham, (Mo.) Henry J. Lynn, (Tenn.) Michael J. Barrett, (N. J.)

The following were elected reading clerks: T. O. Walker, Iowa; Thomas S. Pettit, of the House of Representatives; Nicholas M. Bell, of Missouri; James E. Morrison, of New York; H. L. Bryan, of Delaware; Ansel Oppenheim, of Minnesota.

Official Stenographer—Edward B. Dickinson, of New York.

Sergeant at-Arms—Richard J. Bright, of Indiana.

The Committee decided to recommend to the Convention that the rules of the last Democratic Convention govern this body until otherwise ordered, subject to the following modifications:

"That in voting for candidates for President and Vice President, no State shall be allowed to change its vote until the roll of States has been called and every State has cast its vote."

CHICAGO, July 7.—The Massachusetts delegation held a meeting this afternoon, which was addressed by Gen. Butler, in which he said: "I will support the nominee of this Convention, no matter who he may be."

The Ohio delegation met at 3 P. M. John R. McLean was unanimously elected Chairman; R. S. Shields, member of the Committee on Credentials; Durbin Ward, member of the Committee on Permanent Organization; M. D. Shaw, member of the Committee on Rules and Order of Business. A fight then occurred on admitting J. O. Converse on a proxy of L. G. Bernard. Converse was admitted by 26 to 18, a victory for the McLean men. A. J. Warner and J. O. Converse were nominated for the Committee on Resolutions. Converse won, 26 to 18. This shows the real strength of the two factions in the Convention. W. W. Armstrong was elected by acclamation member of the National Committee. Jacob Mueller was elected Vice President by acclamation.

In an interview with a Times reporter, immediately after the adjournment of the caucus of the New York delegation this evening, John Kelly said: "If the delegation does not reconsider its action and still insists upon presenting Cleveland's name, Tammany will appeal to the Convention. We shall state our case there clearly and plainly, and attempt to have the unit rule broken. If the Convention refuses to do it, the responsibility rests with it, We will have done our duty."

"Whom else can New York propose?" asked the reporter.

"Slocum," replied Kelly.

"Would he make a strong candidate?"

"I don't know. I am not clear on that point. He is popular in that State, and has made strong runs, but whether he would for President I can't say. The facts we want a candidate who has been enough identified with the National Government and who has had experience enough to be called a statesman. Cleveland made a good Mayor and a good Sheriff, but as Governor he has been a failure. Slocum has made a good Congressman, but how he would do as President is problematical. We want a man of wide experience and broad views."

"Are there any here who would fill these requirements?"

"Yes. Two; Bayard and McDonald."

The Daily News has the following additional points: "Having failed to break the Cleveland column, the next move of his opponents was to smash the unit rule. It had already been decided by Kelly's followers that this should be attempted as a last resort. When the motion was made to sustain the 70 New York as a unit for Cleveland, it was met by a storm of objections and the real fight was on. John Kelly, Senator Grady and others, threw themselves into the breach. They attacked Cleveland's availability and intimated that a bolt might occur if Cleveland's nomination were forced upon them, but finally cooled off and said they did not mean it. Then they declared the unit rule was an injustice and that they would not be bound by it.

"After recess and a long discussion, it was finally agreed that the State should vote as a unit, but the anti-Cleveland men insisted that an explanation of the vote should be given to the Convention. This was conceded and a vote was taken upon the following: That the Chair shall announce that four of the delegates of New York are for Cleveland and 22 for Bayard, Flower and Slocum, but that under the instructions of the State Convention the 72 votes are cast for Cleveland. This motion was adopted, 64 to 8, Tammany delegates and two others voting against it."

THE SITUATION

is much like that of Blaine at the opening of the Republican Convention, except no one with nearly the comparative strength of Arthur. The only thing that prevents many giving Cleveland their allegiance is the dissatisfaction of the labor element with him. This feeling broke off the Nevada delegates. His workers are combating this with the argument that Tilden knows the situation in New York as well as he does his own dooryard, and if he felt this would defeat him he would not counsel his nomination. Added to this is the fact that New York demands the candidate, as her vote is the key to the situation in November, from the Democratic standpoint. Bayard holds his own well, and McDonald, it is believed, made gains last night. With all the bitter fight waged against Cleveland on all sides, the supporters of all other candidates being united in fighting him with every weapon available, he is no decided leader. He has as many votes now, in all probability, as any one. Randall, Bayard and Field all combined. It is impossible to get the exact numerical strength, as so much doubt prevails in many delegations. Members are willing to vote for anybody they believe have a chance to beat Blaine. Availability is the only thing considered. It is certain Cleveland has all New England solid, except Massachusetts; then he is strong in New Jersey, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Texas, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Colorado and Illinois. The best estimate I can make now is that he will go into the Convention with nearly 400 votes on the first ballot.

Butler won't get a dozen votes outside of Massachusetts, and is beyond the range of lightning.

Randall is too pronounced on the Tariff, and, including Pennsylvania, will have only 60 to 72 votes. He is not a possibility.

Bayard is showing considerable strength, but can't win, as, should he begin to become formidable, the Randall, Hoadly and McDonald men will rush to Cleveland- the Randall men because he is Tilden's legatee; Ohio and Indiana because both desire the second place.

Slocum, Field and Hoadly have no show at all.

The McDonald men are on the best terms with the Cleveland crowd, and are protesting they couldn't consider the proposition to take second place. This is because they think an arrangement so admirable would injure McDonald's chances for the head of the ticket.

SURPRISED BOURBONS.

CHICAGO, July 8.—When the minister stepped forward to open the proceedings with prayer, a large number of spectators, not understanding what was coming, commenced yelling "down in front!" as the mass of delegates rose reverently to their feet.

THE CHAIR

will be well filled by the Temporary Chairman, ex-Gov. Hubbard, of Texas, who weighs over 300. He is a man of imposing appearance, with a full beard, well streaked with gray, has a good voice, heard distinctly all over the hall, and elocution based on the pulpit model. He was wildly applauded, and his red hot denunciations of the Republican party again brought the Rebel yell out above the din. It is remarked by many of the press gang who were here in June, that even in the mode of cheering, the Democrats follow the Southern model.

KELLY'S KICK

against the unit rule came in the form of a resolution offered by Grady, requiring a poll of the delegation when the vote announced by the Chairman is challenged by any delegate, the result of that poll to be counted as the vote of that State. The reading of the resolution was followed by loud cheers, showing Tammany had the galleries well packed with her henchmen.

Fellows' speech in opposition also met with hearty applause. He was followed with close attention, and the interest was very strong. The vote on this would be considered in some sense a test vote, on the theory that Cleveland's present and prospective supporters would vote to sustain the unit rule, while his opponents would vote to break it to decrease his strength.

The speaking on the unit rule was long winded, and business moves slowly. It is not possible, apparently, for the Convention to close before Thursday. Grady's speech was particularly venomous, and the Chair had to interfere to keep him from being hissed down. Doolittle, of Wisconsin, made a constitutional point that as the President is elected by the States, he should be nominated by the States. The argument was well put, and raised the old spectre of State Rights to confound Tammany and her sympathizers.

THE CEASELESS BICKERINGS

of the New York factions have engaged the attention of everybody here this week, and now have been forced upon the Convention itself. The best part of the afternoon has been used in a struggle over the unit rule, despite all efforts to refer to the Committee or rule it out of order.

THE GALLERIES

dominate the Convention even more than at the Republican gathering, and are largely filled with strikers imported from New York and Brooklyn, with the delegations, and they yell and hiss at their own sweet will.

There are but a very small number of ladies, probably not 50 all told, in a gathering of about 7,000. There is no interest in anything but a miserable dispute between the warring partizans in the Democratic party of New York, and the spectacle is not an edifying one to the Nation.

A vote by States has been ordered on Grady's amendment. The vote is very close.

KNABENSHUE.

LATER.—The amendment was lost.

Associated Press Report.

CHICAGO, July 8.—The Convention is assembling, with an immense attendance. It is said Kelly will try to have the unit rule set aside by the Convention, failing in which Tammany may withdraw. Prominent free traders say if the platform is not unmistakably for free trade, a minority report will be made to the Convention. Gov. Hubbard, of Texas, will be temporary Chairman.

The approach of the hour for the assembling of the Convention was marked by het arrival of delegates in large bodies, and a great crush of people at the doorways which provoked confusion. The arrival of the California delegation, carrying a banner at their head, provoked the first outburst of enthusiasm in the body of the audience, and the cheering was hearty. The presence of distinguished leaders among the delegates did not appear to be caught by the crowd, and there was no applause to mark their arrival. This had been true until the familiar figure of Sen. Thurman, of Ohio, was discerned, when a cheer arose, which swelled into a roar as the audience came to know the reason of the applauding. While the excitement was at its height, a California delegate named M. T. Tompkins, addressed the Chairman, who was not yet in his place, and said: "The California delegation, after traveling 2,500 miles catches its first glimpse of Paradise in the person of Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio." [Cheers.]

Among the United States Senators present, either as delegates, alternates or simply spectators, were Hampton, Vance, Beck, Williams, McPherson, Gorman, Farley, Voorhees, Pendleton, Jones, of Florida, Ransom, Lamar, Jones, of Nevada, and Harris.

At 12:40 Chicago time, the Convention was called to order by ex-Sen. Barnum, Chairman of the National Democratic Committee. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. D. C. Marquis, of the Northwestern Theological Seminary. He prayed for a blessing on this great assembly of a representative body; that they should be endowed plentifully with that wisdom which is first pure, then peacable and gentle, and easy to be entreated; that nothing should be done through strife or vain jealousy, but that they should be filled with that charity which is not puffed up and does not betray itself unseemly. He prayed that their deliberation would be guided to such conclusions as would best promote the glory of God and the welfare of the Nation.

Chairman Barnum said:

"GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: Harmony seems to be the sentiment of this Convention; even the air seems saturated with a desire and determination to nominate a ticket for President and Vice President which will be satisfactory to the North and to the South, to the East and to the Westnay more, a ticket that will harmonize the Democracy throughout the Union and insure victory in November. Harmony prevailed in the selections of the National Committee; no effort was made to nominate a temporary Chairman in the interest of any candidate, but on the contrary one who shall preside over the deliberations of this Convention with absolute impartiality. In that spirit and to that end I have been directed by the unanimous vote of the National Committee to name the Hon. Richard B. Hubbard, of Texas, for temporary Chairman of this Convention. As many as favor the election of Hon. R. B. Hubbard for Temporary Chairman will say aye; the contrary, no. Hon. R. B. Hubbard, of Texas, is unanimously elected Temporary Chairman of this Convention. The Chair appoints Sen. B. F. Jonas, of Louisiana; Hon. George F. Barnes, of Georgia; and Hon. Abraham S. Hewitt, of New York, a Committee to wait upon Mr. Hubbard and conduct him to the Chair. Gentlemen of the Convention. I have the distinguished honor of presenting to this Convention Hon. Richard B. Hubbard, of Texas, elected absolutely an impartial Temporary Chairman of this Convention."

Mr. Hubbard, in taking the Chair, gave thanks for the honor done him, and which he accepted, not as a tribute to himself, but as a compliment to the great State from which he came—a State which was absolutely unspoiled in every fibre. The Democratic party, in all its elements, was the same as it was when founded by the framers of the Constitution, nearly three-quarters of a century ago. Men died, as the leaves in the autumn, but the principles underlying liberty and self-government were eternal; and the principles that vitally the Democratic party could not perish from the earth, although their authors might cease to be. [Applause.] The Democratic party was to-day as much a party organized for aggressive war as when victory perched upon its banners. The Democratic party had now the House of Representatives, and would have the Senate for the reason in the Senate Chamber itself. [Cheers.] It would have had the Presidency, too, but for the hands of robbers who struck down the expressed will of the people by means of perjury, bribery and corruption. The Presidency had been stolen from the Democratic party by men uttering falsehoods through pale lips and chattering teeth. Some of the men who had participated in the crime had passed "beyond the river," there to give an account of their stewardship. That stealing of the Presidency was the greatest crime in the Nation's history. The great leaders of the party (Tilden and Hendricks), with the dignity which became heroic statesmen and patriots, had submitted with the courage of men who love their country better than self and power. [Cheers.] The Democratic party now would reform and should put forward the candidates whose names would be in themselves a platform. [Cheers.] It wanted a platform, too, that would speak in no doubtful tones or as a Delphic oracle, which should declare against corruption in the Government, against the enormities of the civil service, against the so-called Department of Justice, against the abuses of the postal service, against robbery in high places, that the burdens of the Government shall be based equally and equitably on all classes of the people, and that the hundred millions of surplus revenue should not be allowed to accumulate.

In conclusion he urged that whatever candidates were nominated should be supported loyally, and declaring that he who would not so support them would not be a good Democrat, and hardly a patriot. [Applause.]

The rest of the temporary organization was then announced.

The resolution that States cannot change their vote during roll call was presented. Grady, of New York, presented an amendment that the Chairman of a delegation shall, when the roll is called, give expression to the individual vote. Fellows, of New York, speaking against the amendment, said the Convention had no right to change the instructions of the State of New York. His speech was cheered and hissed.

Grady replied to Fellows, closing with an eloquent appeal that all New York should have the right to be heard in the Convention.

Doolittle, of Wisconsin, took the floor. He said a State has a right in its Convention to say how it shall be represented. He favored leaving the matter with New York.

The motion to refer Grady's amendment to the Committee on Organization was lost.

When Kelly took the floor there was great cheering. He thanked the Convention for the liberal view expressed, and said the action of the State left him no alternative but to appeal to the Convention. He hoped that the Counties interested would not be disfranchised.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

SHARDON, O., July 5.—The accidental explosion of fireworks last night killed a man named Durfee, of Newburg, and a young son of Dr. Cleveland, of Burton.

KANSAS CITY, July 5.—During the celebration yesterday at Centralia, Mo., John Finks and Del Conger were killed by the premature discharge of a cannon.

CINCINNATI, July 5.—During a drunken row in the eastern portion of the City yesterday, Louis Koech was shot, probably fatally, by Frank Sweeney. Sweeney is in jail.

At Reading, a suburb, yesterday Benjamin Ostholheff, aged 15, while passing along the street, deliberately shot and seriously wounded a young boy named Anthony, a Dunker. The shooting was done from pure maliciousness.

DAYTON, O., July 4.—At Eberly's garden, where the German Lutherans were holding a picnic, John H. Steinberger, aged 15, was fatally shot through the head by attempting to cross a rifle range while Samuel Booth was shooting at a target.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., July 4.—An unknown man, about 45 years old, who was fishing below the city this afternoon, was shot through the head and instantly killed by a stray shot fired by members of the city military company, who were practicing on a target.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 7.—Rufus Barr, a farmer residing nine miles from the City, last evening shot his wife twice, both balls taking effect, then shot himself through the bowels dying in a few minutes. The woman is still alive, but her injuries are thought to be fatal. The crime was the result of jealousy.

ERIE, Pa., July 4.—The Fourth of July festivities at Sterretania, this County, terminated in a fatal accident. A small field piece exploded, mutilating John Dell so badly that death will result. A number of bystanders were injured. At Fairview another cannon exploded, putting out John Miller's eyes and injuring others.

SALINEVILLE, O., July 4.—William Thompson, Charles McKenzie and Samuel Carnathan, three young men of this place, were seriously injured at about 4 o'clock this morning, while fooling with a small cannon. They had been firing it for about an hour and it became so hot that while loading it it went off, putting out both of Thompson's eyes and burning his face so terribly that he is hardly recognizable, and turning McKenzie's and Carnathan's faces so badly that each will probably lose one or both of his eyes.

DENVER, July 7.—Carlisle & Johnson's cattle camp, in the western part of LaPlata County, near the Utah line, was attacked by the Indians July 3. Charles Cook and Adolph Lusk, employes of the Cattle Company, were badly wounded. Five Indians were killed and a number wounded. The whites had 11 horses killed and 100 stolen. The cowboys were driven off, their camp outfits burned, and provisions carried away by the Indians. The two Wilson boys, eight and ten years old, arrived at Durango last night, in an exhausted condition.

GRAND HAVEN, July 4.—To-day was celebrated by all classes here, and the City was crowded with strangers from neighboring towns to witness the procession of Michigan State troops from here and Grand Rapids during the morning and a sham battle in the afternoon. The latter resulted disastrously by the premature discharge of a 12-pound gun in charge of the Grand Rapids Heavy Artillery Company. Louis Smith, first gunner, had his right arm blown off above the wrist, while Edward Lowing, No. 3, attending to the vent hole, lost his thumb, which ended the battle at once. Smith's arm was amputated immediately after the accident.

PHILADELPHIA, July 4.—John Derringer, of this City, was removed to the Norris Town Insane Asylum, his reason having fled owing to a peculiar cause. Derringer was married a little over two years ago. His fondest wish was to have a son. The eventful day arrived, but the mother presented her husband with a sweet faced girl-baby. The father worried considerably over this, and he began to neglect his business. A second time his wife gave birth to a girl Derringer became hopelessly insane. For a time he was cared for by his relatives, but his condition growing worse, it was found necessary to remove him to an asylum.

BASTSTROP, La., July 3. — Yesterday evening the eldest daughter of Hope Whetstone, a well-to-do colored planter and respected citizen, living near here, was waylaid, riddled with buckshot, and killed. James Kruteridge was arrested.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Thirty ticket agents of the Manhattan Elevated Road are implicated in selling counterfeit tickets. Several will be arrested this afternoon. The counterfeit tickets seized represent nearly $25,000. The Bank Note Company say the counterfeits are better than the originals.

NEW YORK, July 2.—Edwin J. Isaacs, jobber in diamonds, 42 Maiden Lane, is held for trial on the charge of swindling diamond merchants. He obtained goods to sell, and pawned them, after which he made an assignment in bankruptcy.

Some of the tickets of Isaacs' pawned diamonds fell into the hands of the police, and when he made an assignment the police communicated these facts to the creditors. When he made an assignment he estimated his liabilities at $50,000, while his assets consisted of a single two-cent postage stamp. The police have pawn tickets of Isaacs' representing some $6,000 worth of diamonds.

HASTINGS, July 4.—The fireworks got loose this evening and a rocket struck O. S. Hadley just below the neck, inflicting dangerous injuries, from which recovery is considered doubtful. He is an old resident.

MINOR MENTION.

The whole business portion of Port Perry, Ont., has burned. This is the second disastrous fire within a year. Loss, $150,000 to $200,000.

The steamship "Gulf of Vincent," from Calcutta, went ashore at Long Beach, L. I. The crew and passengers—40 people—were saved by the life-saving crew.

At Clarendon, Pa., while Patrick Connelly, a "shooter" for a torpedo company, was filling a shell with nitro-glycerine it exploded, blowing Connelly into minute pieces.

Dougan's planing mill, Brooklyn, burned. Loss, $75,000. The heat from the fire burst the tank on the roof of Appleton's publishing works, water damaging books and machinery $10,000.

At Catlettsburg, Ky., Robert Shelton, formerly baggage master on the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad, was convicted of throwing stones at a passing train, and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

John Shirley, a well-to-do farmer of Booneville, Mo., was completely beheaded by a mowing machine, his team running away. Six years ago the same day the same team ran off, killing in the same manner a young man in Shirley's employ.

The expert examining the accounts of John McMahon, the fugitive Collector of Revenue of Hoboken, N. J., has completed his work. The amount of the deficit is said to be $51,000. McMahon's peculations extended over several years. He is said to be in Canada.

During a severe storm on Stormy Fork Creek, in Western North Carolina, lightning struck the house of a man named Church, running down the chimney and instantly killing the 20-year-old daughter of Church. Mrs. Proffet, a neighbor, when told the news, fell dead on the floor of her own house.

While the streets were crowded with people at Wellington, Kan., celebrating Independence Day, some drunken wretch discharged a revolver. the ball from which killed a little eight-year-old daughter of Mr. Ferry, proprietor of the Springs stage line. A man named Ed. Miner was arrested during the night for the act.

As a party of Democrats—21 in number —were returning from a political meeting at Bullshead, four miles from Mobile, the wagons were fired into by two negroes armed with shot guns. A railroad mechanic—Charles Smith—had both eyes shot out and expired within an hour. Six others were more or less seriously wounded. The negroes were in a Catholic grave yard, partly hidden by a fence. They escaped. The attack was evidently caused by a small disturbance which took place between a white man and a negro.

A terrible accident occurred Friday, at the Butler, Mont., race course. About five hundred people were on the grand stand, when the roof fell in and the foundation gave way, precipitating the people a distance of 20 feet to the ground below. One boy was killed and a dozen others seriously wounded. Two of them are not expected to live. Mayor Owetry, in trying to prop up the wreck, was struck by timber and fearfully cut on the head. Great consternation prevailed, women fainting and children crying. Several limbs were broken and many otherwise seriously injured.

About 1 o'clock on the morning of the 3d, fire broke out at Leechburg, Pa., which spread with great rapidity, and one time threatened to consume half the town. The fire started in the billiard hall of the Jenkins Hotel, which was completely destroyed, together with the stores of R. A. Cunningham, jeweler; J. H. Parks, druggist; Wm. Rowe, hardware; M. L. Wanamaker, confectionery, and Wm. Jack, butcher. The flames were controlled at 2:30. Loss estimated at $25,000. The fire originated from a firecracker.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

"LIBERTY ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD."

PARIS, July 4.—The formal presentation of the Bartholdi statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" by the French Government to the United States took place in the Gautnier workshop to-day. Mr. Morton, United States Minister to France, received the statue in the name of his Government. Prime Minister Ferry sent a letter, stating that he regretted that illness prevented him assisting at the scene of the fraternity between the two great Republics. In heart and soul he would participate.

DeLesseps said France, under all Governments, had always been the friend and ally of America. America now realized that the Panama canal was a work of universal interest. The statue would forever pledge the bonds of unity between France and the great American people.

Mr. Morton, replying, thanked France in the name of Pres. Arthur and the American people, for the statue. He said he was charged to assure DeLesseps, Ferry, and the French nation that the American people responded with all their hearts to the sentiments of friendship. The noble gift which that friendship had declared would render the gratitude of the American people still more profound and strong. He hoped the statue would remain for all time an emblem of the imperishable sympathies uniting both countries.

A MANIAC IN A CHURCH.

LONDON, July 5.—Londonderry, Ireland, is greatly excited over the most scandalous affair which has yet cropped out from the Orange-National feuds. During vespers yesterday afternoon, in one of the Catholic churches, and while the priest was chanting the Magnificat, a man full of excitement entered the church door, and yelled at the top of his strong voice, "Look out, you damned papists." This horrible invocation paralyzed the service, and caused the startled worshipers to turn to the door. Then the intruder ran with all his might down the center aisle, howling and cursing as he went. He reached the sanctuary rail before any of the frightened people could intercept him, and with a bound he passed over the rail and ran up the steps to the altar. This he attacked with the vigor of frenzy, and succeeded in breaking to fragments the benediction pieces standing outside the tabernacle. He then leaped upon the altar table and cursed the people and priest. Disrobing himself of his coat, vest and pantaloons, he danced upon the altar, and then snatched up the communion cloth and proceeded to tear it to tatters with his teeth.

The scene in the church was one of terrible excitement, and during the panic several women swooned. Finally the officiating priest and a number of men present recovered their self-possession and rushed upon the sacrilegious criminal. He was hurled from the altar, and would have been torn limb from limb had it not been for the interference of the priest.

The man made a desperate resistance, and was not overcome until some policemen arrived and handcuffed him. He had taken such a firm hold with his teeth upon the communion cloth that it had to be cut away from his mouth. It was ascertained that he was an Orangeman of weak mind, who had become hopelessly demented during the recent exciting anniversary events in Derry. He was removed to an asylum.

THE CHOLERA

Deaths continue daily at Marseilles. Berthier, a Prussian actress, became alarmed in the midst of a performance and fled to Paris in her stage clothes.——From Toulon the disease is spreading into surrounding villages.——The Pope has ordered priests in all infected districts to remain at their posts.——It is reported that five cases were cured at Toulon by inhaling pure oxygen. ——Guards at Vintiminglia, on the Italian frontier, are stopping refugees from Marseilles from passing into Italy.——The port of Maugalia, on the Black sea, is closed to vessels from French Mediterranean ports.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

PARIS, July 7.—Ferry has instructed the French Minister at Pekin to demand from China a war indemnity of 250,000,000 francs. He also telegraphed Admiral Courbet to seize the Foncheon Arsenal, as a guarantee of the payment of the indemnity.

NOTES.

The cholera has reached Paris.

The Czar has given $100,000 for the relief of sufferers in inundated Poland.

Gen. Francis Edward Todleben, the famous Russian engineer, is dead.

The anti-Jewish rioters arrested at Nijni will be court-martialed.

Fire at Lachim, Canada, destroyed 40 houses, principally occupied by poor laborers.

Mudir Dongola achieved a victory over the Rebels at Debbeh. The loss of the enemy was 2,000 killed.

In the Spanish Senate, on July 1, Prime Minister Castillo stated that Spain had absolutely no intention of selling Cuba.

Guards at Vintimiglia, on the Italian frontier, are stopping refugees from Marseilles from passing into Italy.

It is reported France will demand 500,000,000 francs of China as indemnity for violation of the Franco-Chinese treaty at Langson.

In election riots on Cape Verde Islands several persons were killed and wounded. The military restored order. The Government candidates were triumphant.

Crops about Kingston, Ont., are suffering from drouth. Grain is heading out on stunted stalks. In some places in North Frontenac the grain has not come out of the ground.

Bradlaugh has been convicted of misdemeanor in sitting and voting in the House of Commons as a member for Northampton after administering to himself a form of oath.

The port of Mangalia, on the Black Sea, is closed to vessels from French Mediterranean ports. At Kiftenli and Salina such vessels are subject to eight days' quarantine.

It is rumored that 12,000 Arabs have attacked and captured Debbeh by assault. It is said 3,000 of the garrison and inhabitants were killed. The Mudir of Dongola and a number of officers have gone in the direction of Debbeh, with what object is not known.

El Azhar, the greatest Mohammedan University, after a secret conclave, has pronounced in favor of the Mahdi's religious claims. El Azhar had hitherto denied the Mahdi's pretensions. This decision, it is believed, will have an important influence on the Senouissi and other tribes.

It is reported negotiations are on foot between England and France regarding the Dutch succession. Granville favors Holland and Belgium being united under the rule of King Leopold's successor, each country, however, having a separate Parliament and separate administration, and allowing Germany to annex the Grand Duchy of Luxenburg. France is not disposed to sanction this scheme.

The Indian War.

FORT SMITH, July 8.—The Choctaw troubles are reported increasing. Two brothers of Gov. McCurtain and a company of Choctaws from McAllister have joined the militia. Gov. McCurtain is determined to suppress outlawry at whatever cost. Milo Hoyt, head of the outlaws, vows he will kill Gov. McCurtain and both his brothers, and is endeavoring to get the Cherokees to joint his standard. He has raised a flag and is organizing forces ready for action.

Wall Street Failure.

NEW YORK, July 8.—The failure of A. Dyett & Co. is announced. This is the firm with which John C. Eno, President of the Second National Bank, transacted his stock operations.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, July 9, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 841,000
Specie, increase	5,033,900
Legal tenders, decrease	816,300
Deposits, increase	4,145,700
Circulation, increase	53,000
Reserve, increase	3,181,000

The banks hold $16,300,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 ₱ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6 ₱ cent. Bar silver, 110⅜. Sterling Exchange steady at $4.82½@4 83 for long and $4.84½@4.84¾ for short. Government Bonds strong. State securities quiet. Railway bonds lower. Stocks lower. Coal stocks were attacked with great vigor on reports of suspension of mining in August. Reading and Jersey Central were affected by reports the former had a floating debt of over $20,000,000. Jersey Central sold down to 55¼, Reading 22⅛. About 11:30 a firmer feeling and a rally of ⅛ to 1⅜.

Government Bonds—3s, registered, 99⅝; 4½s, 112¾; 4s, 119¾; Pacific 6s, 85, 123.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	July 8.	July 1.
4½'s coupons	112¾	111
4's coupons	119⅜	118¾
3's registered	99⅝	99¾
Pacific 6's, '95	123	123

TRADE.

General trade throughout the United States during the past week was less in comparison than that of last week. Business is dull at most points. Until the crops move and money is released from the banks marked improvement will not take place.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday, of last week, No 2 Red Wheat brought 87c in this market; on Wednesday it was worth 87¼c; on Thursday it stood at 87¾c; on Friday and